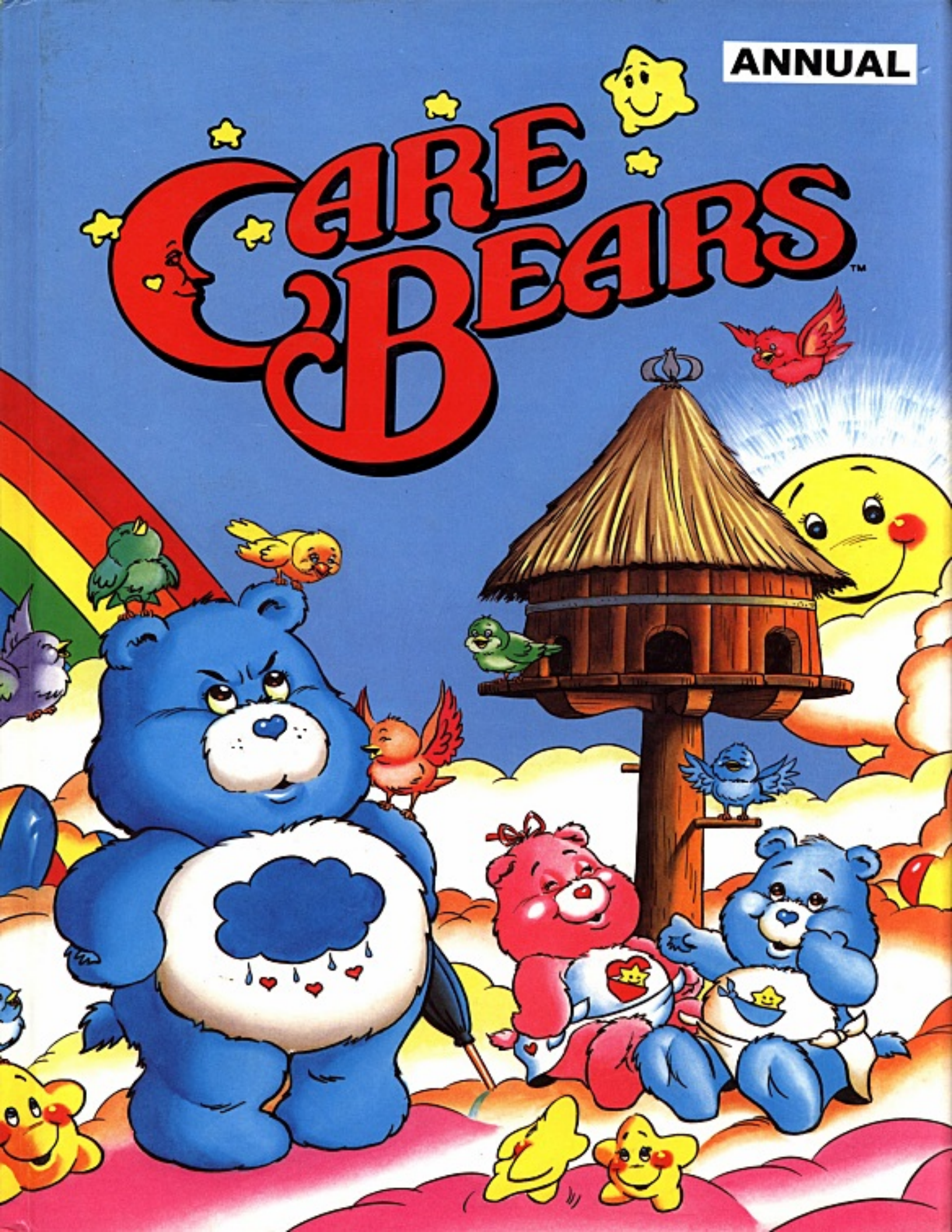
ANNUAL
CARE BEARS™

£4.25

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CARE BEARS™

ANNUAL

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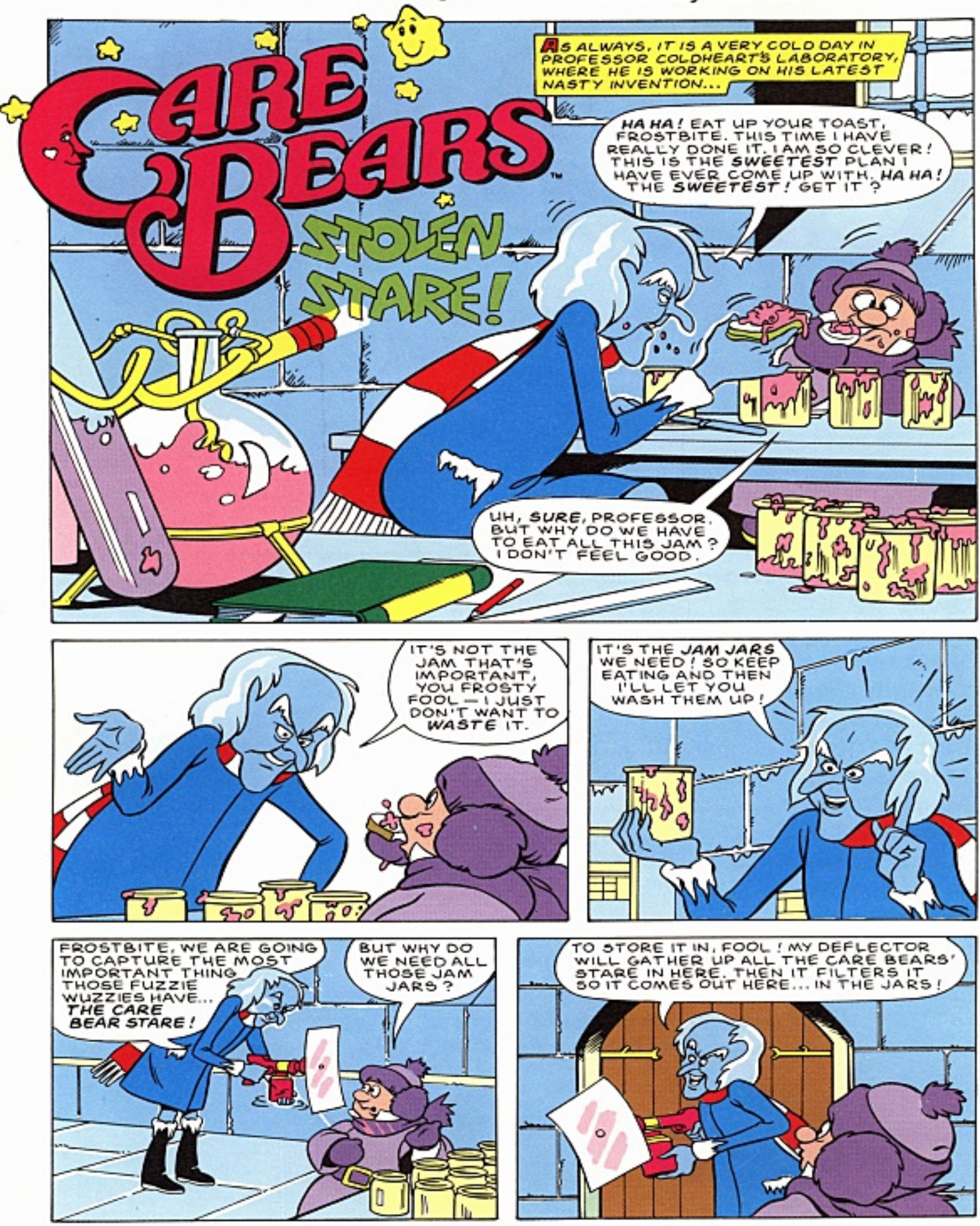
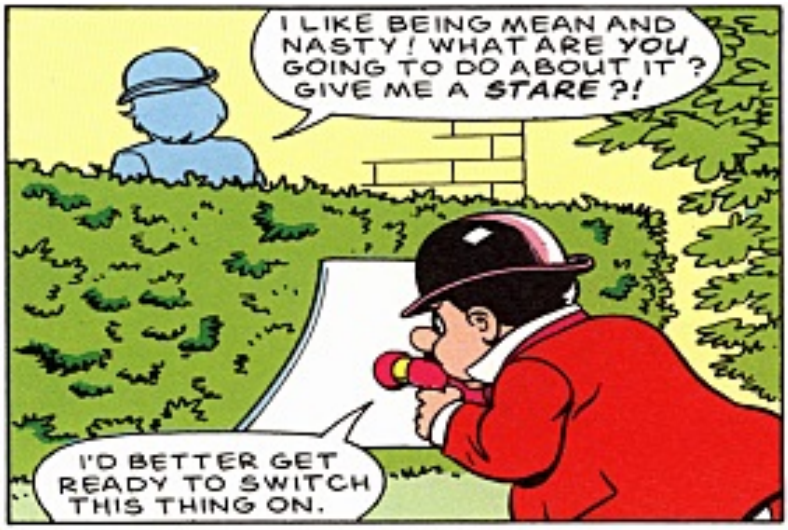
Compiled and Edited by Alan O'Keefe
Art and Design by Dave Boyle

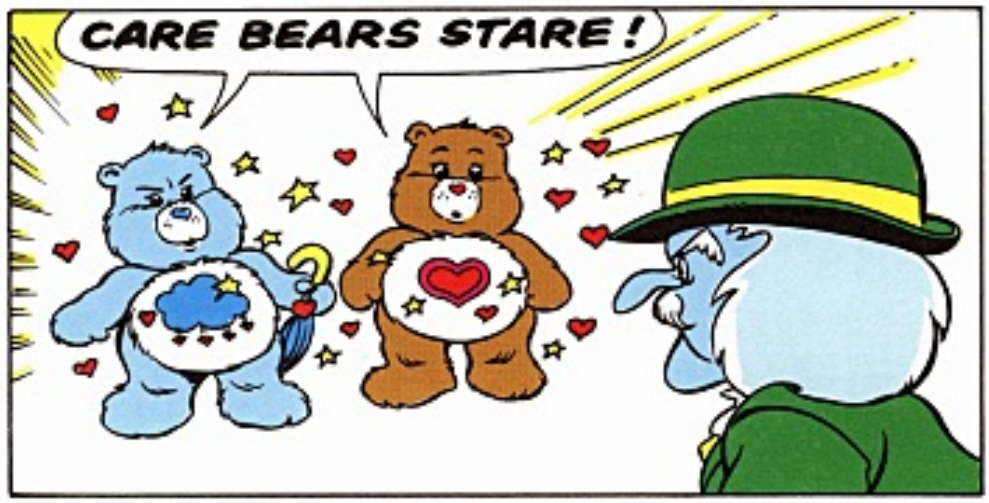
Professor Coldheart gets himself into a sticky situation!

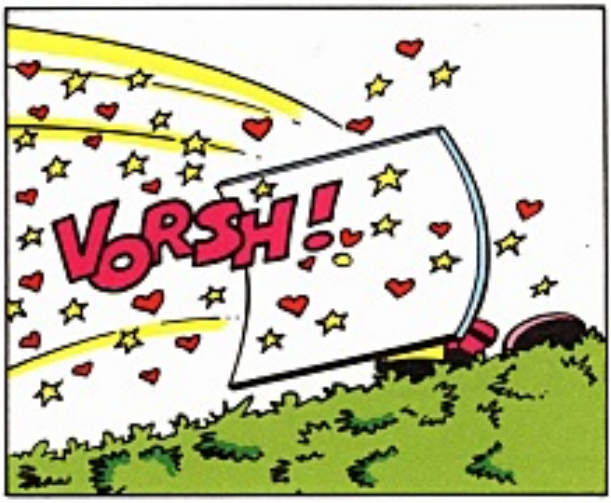

CARE BEARS™
STOLEN STARE!
AS ALWAYS, IT IS A VERY COLD DAY IN PROFESSOR COLDHEART'S LABORATORY, WHERE HE IS WORKING ON HIS LATEST NASTY INVENTION...
HA HA! EAT UP YOUR TOAST, FROSTBITE. THIS TIME I HAVE REALLY DONE IT. I AM SO CLEVER! THIS IS THE SWEETEST PLAN I HAVE EVER COME UP WITH. HA HA! THE SWEETEST! GET IT?
UH, SURE, PROFESSOR. BUT WHY DO WE HAVE TO EAT ALL THIS JAM? I DON'T FEEL GOOD.
IT'S NOT THE JAM THAT'S IMPORTANT, YOU FROSTY FOOL — I JUST DON'T WANT TO WASTE IT.
IT'S THE JAM JARS WE NEED! SO KEEP EATING AND THEN I'LL LET YOU WASH THEM UP!
FROSTBITE, WE ARE GOING TO CAPTURE THE MOST IMPORTANT THING THOSE FUZZIE WUZZIES HAVE... THE CARE BEAR STARE!
BUT WHY DO WE NEED ALL THOSE JAM JARS?
TO STORE IT IN, FOOL! MY DEFLECTOR WILL GATHER UP ALL THE CARE BEARS' STARE IN HERE. THEN IT FILTERS IT SO IT COMES OUT HERE... IN THE JARS!

WE'LL STORE UP ALL THOSE WARM FEELINGS SO NO-ONE ELSE CAN HAVE THEM. LET'S GO!
OKAY, PROFESSOR.
MEANWHILE, UP IN CARE-A-LOT...
YOU KNOW, GRUMPY, I'M SURPRISED HOW EASILY PEOPLE CAN FORGET TO CARE.
HMMMPH. I'M NOT!
WUGGLIES! LOOK! THERE'S SOMEONE WHO'S FORGOTTEN TO CARE RIGHT NOW!
I SUPPOSE WE'D BETTER GO DOWN THEN.
THIS SHOULD BRING THOSE FUZZIE WUZZIES RUNNING!
CLOMP!
I HOPE THEY COME SOON! OUCH!
HAH! IT'S WORKED, FROSTBITE! HERE THEY COME.
CAN YOU STOP HITTING ME NOW?
WHY WERE YOU BEING SO NASTY TO THAT LITTLE OLD MAN?
BEING GRUMPY IS ONE THING, BUT THAT WAS MEAN!

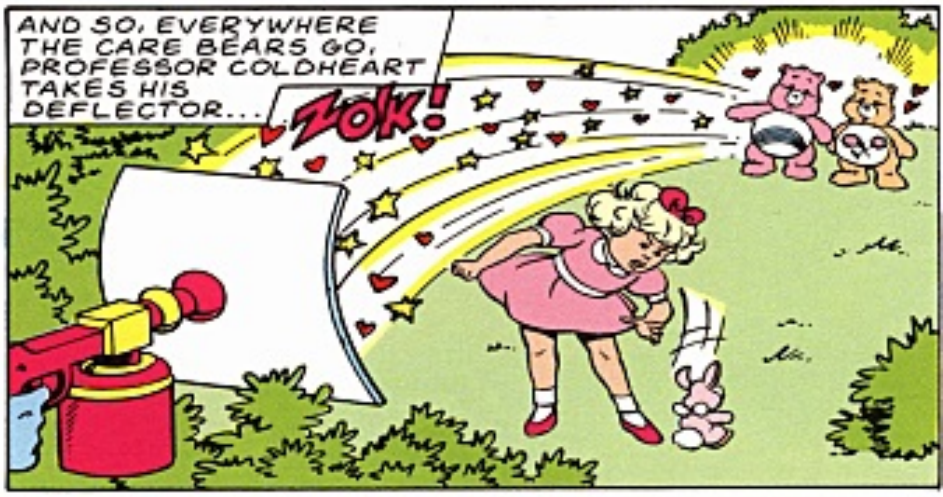

I LIKE BEING MEAN AND NASTY! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? GIVE ME A STARE?!
I'D BETTER GET READY TO SWITCH THIS THING ON.

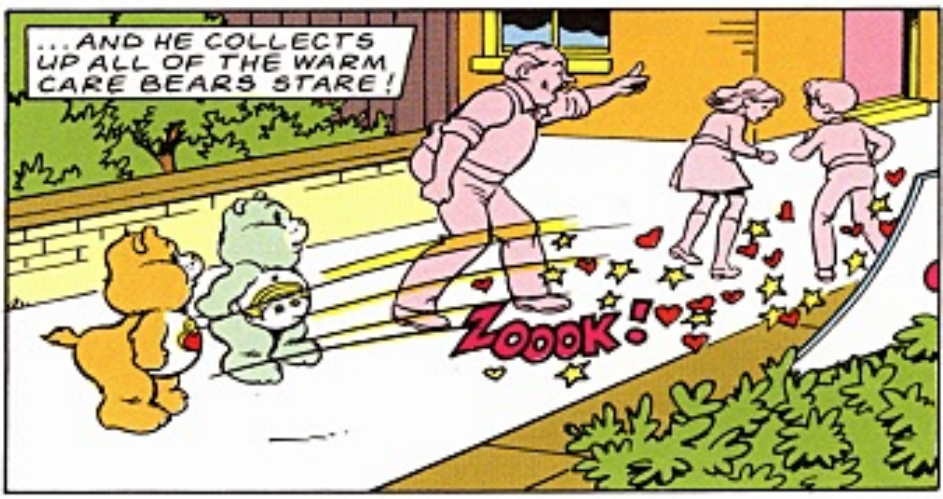
WELL, HE DID ASK FOR IT!
IT'S NEVER DONE ANY HARM!

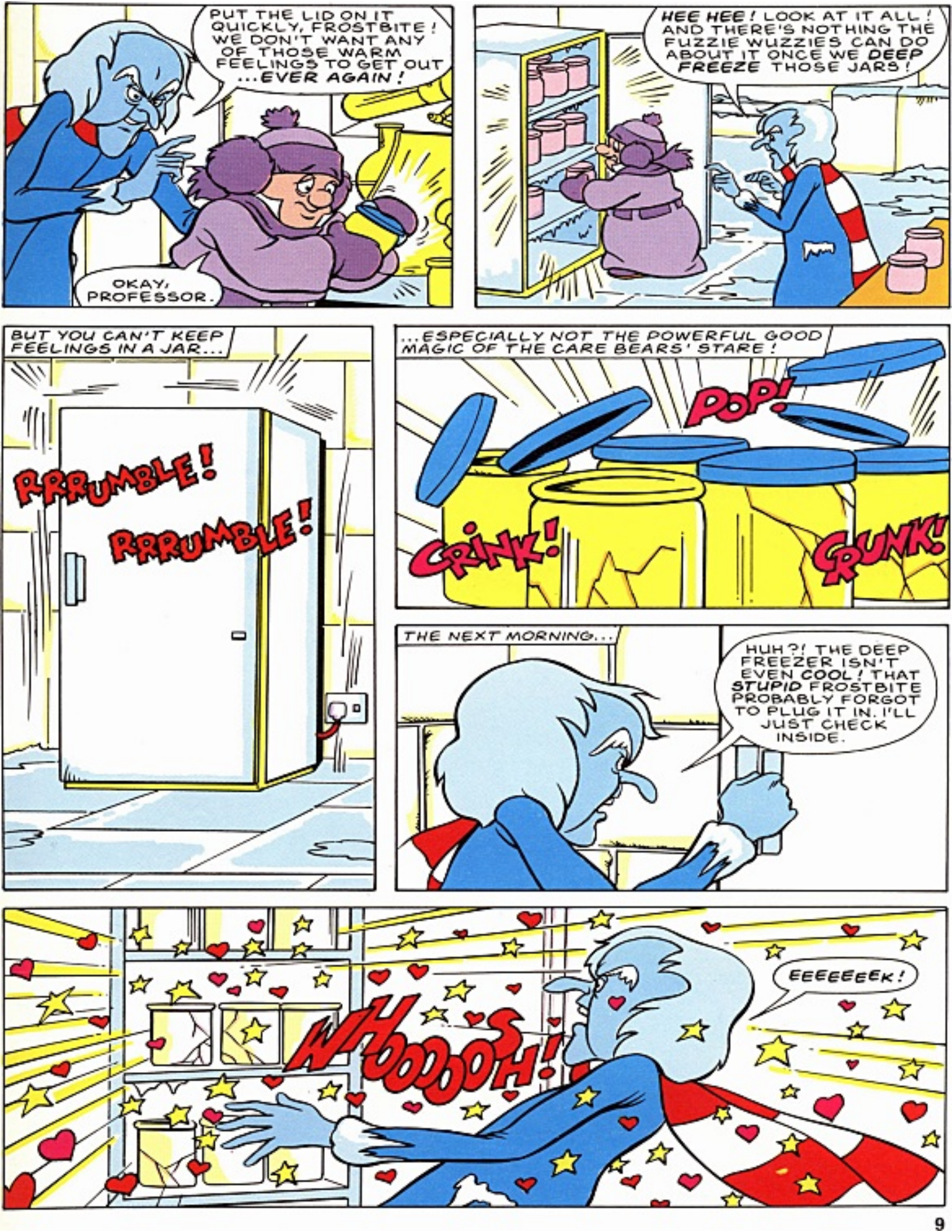

CARE BEARS STARE!


VORSH!

WELL, THEY SEEM TO BE FRIENDS AGAIN.
IT WORKS, IT WORKS, IT WORKS!
STRANGE... I'M SURE WE MISSED!


AND SO, EVERYWHERE THE CARE BEARS GO, PROFESSOR COLDHEART TAKES HIS DEFLECTOR...
ZOK!


...AND HE COLLECTS UP ALL OF THE WARM CARE BEARS STARE!
ZOOOK!


PUT THE LID ON IT QUICKLY, FROSTBITE! WE DON'T WANT ANY OF THOSE WARM FEELINGS TO GET OUT ...EVER AGAIN!
OKAY, PROFESSOR.
HEE HEE! LOOK AT IT ALL! AND THERE'S NOTHING THE FUZZIE WUZZIES CAN DO ABOUT IT ONCE WE DEEP FREEZE THOSE JARS!
BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP FEELINGS IN A JAR...
RRRUMBLE!
RRRUMBLE!
...ESPECIALLY NOT THE POWERFUL GOOD MAGIC OF THE CARE BEARS' STARE!
POP!
CRINK!
CRUNK!
THE NEXT MORNING...
HUH?! THE DEEP FREEZER ISN'T EVEN COOL! THAT STUPID FROSTBITE PROBABLY FORGOT TO PLUG IT IN. I'LL JUST CHECK INSIDE.
WHOOOOOH!
EEEEEEEK!

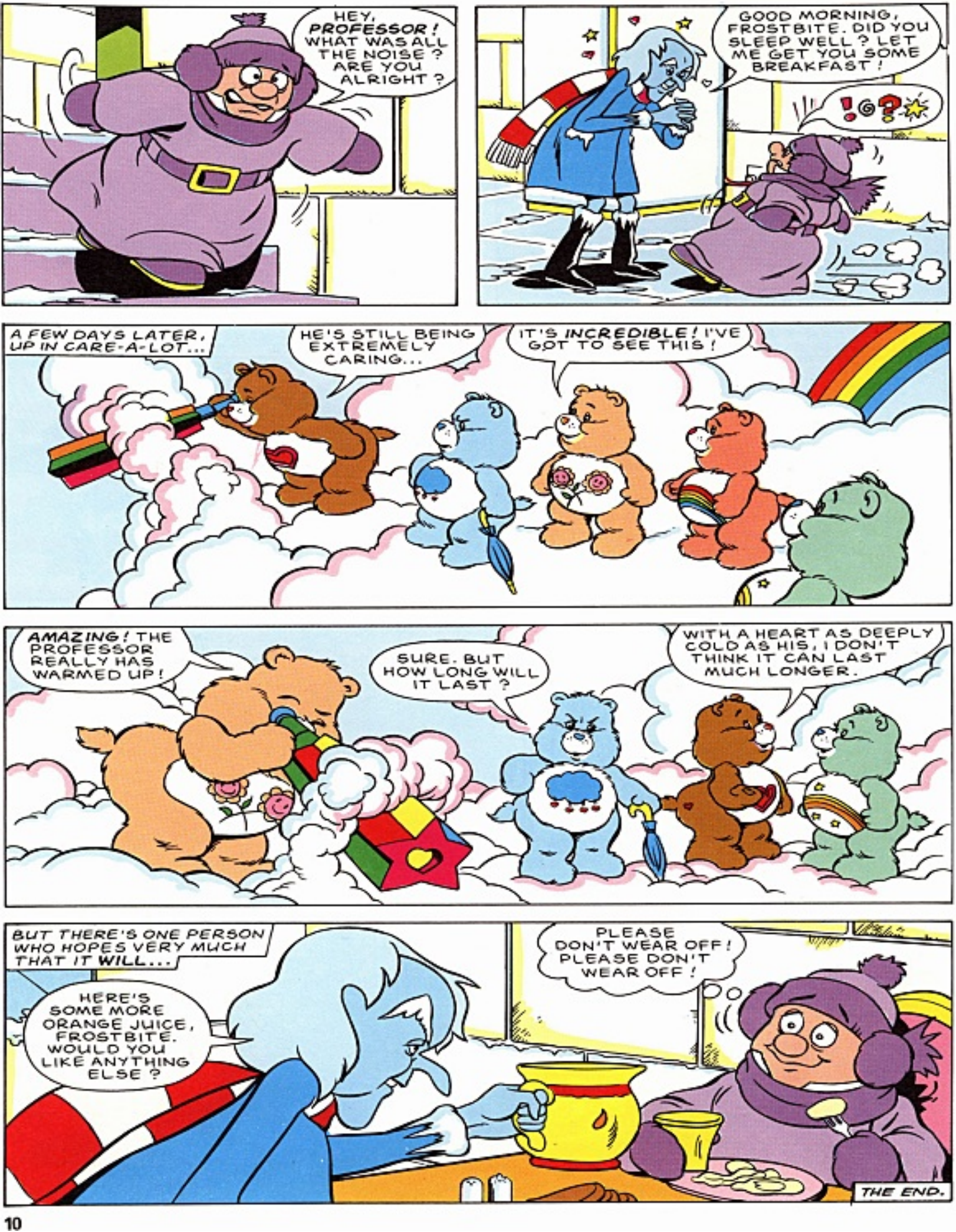
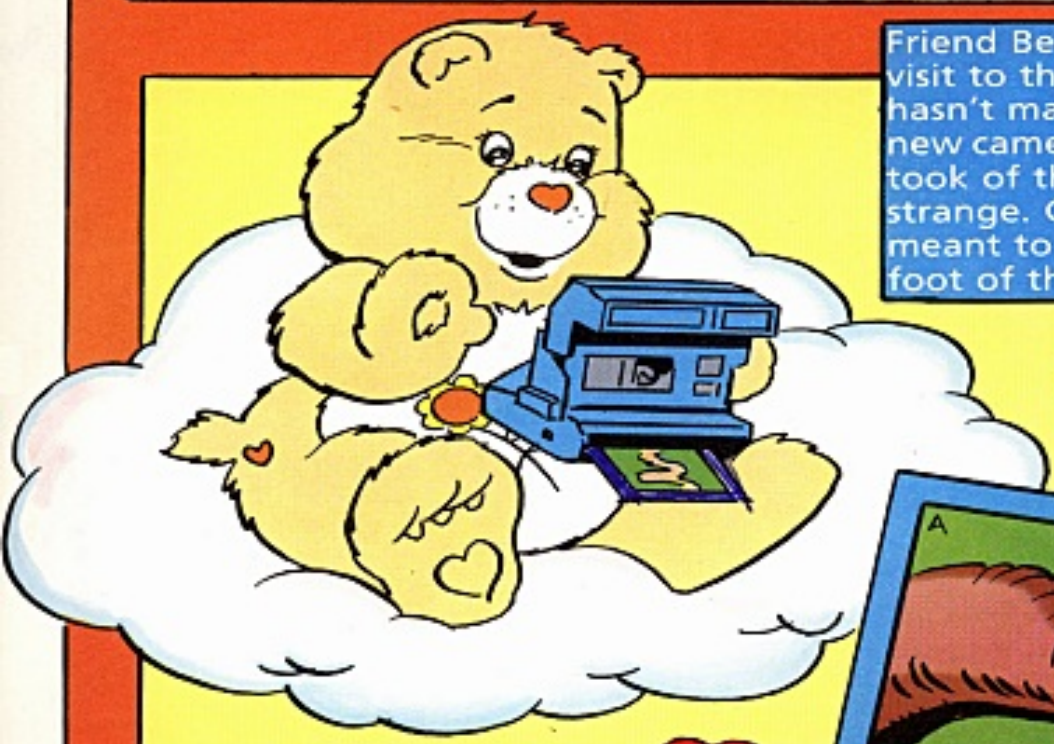
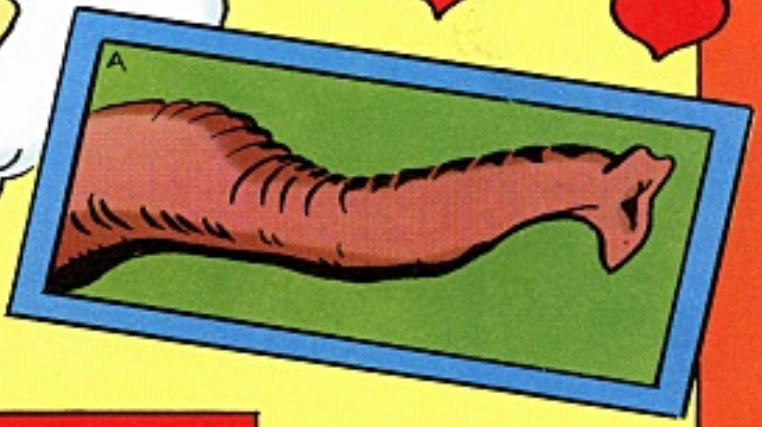
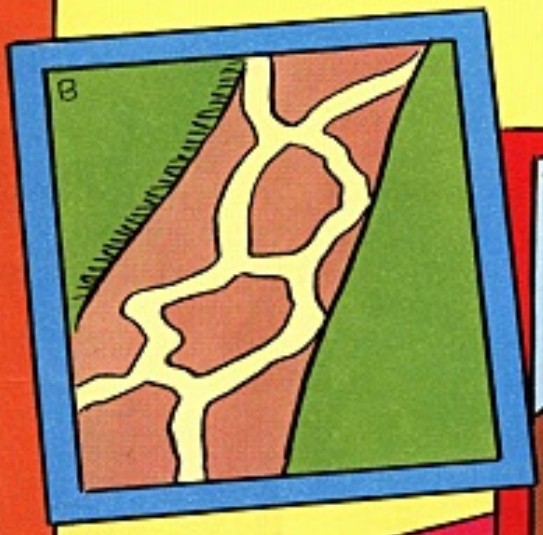

HEY, PROFESSOR! WHAT WAS ALL THE NOISE? ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
GOOD MORNING, FROSTBITE. DID YOU SLEEP WELL? LET ME GET YOU SOME BREAKFAST!
!@?
A FEW DAYS LATER, UP IN CARE-A-LOT...
HE'S STILL BEING EXTREMELY CARING...
IT'S INCREDIBLE! I'VE GOT TO SEE THIS!
AMAZING! THE PROFESSOR REALLY HAS WARMED UP!
SURE. BUT HOW LONG WILL IT LAST?
WITH A HEART AS DEEPLY COLD AS HIS, I DON'T THINK IT CAN LAST MUCH LONGER.
BUT THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO HOPES VERY MUCH THAT IT WILL...
HERE'S SOME MORE ORANGE JUICE, FROSTBITE. WOULD YOU LIKE ANYTHING ELSE?
PLEASE DON'T WEAR OFF! PLEASE DON'T WEAR OFF!
THE END.

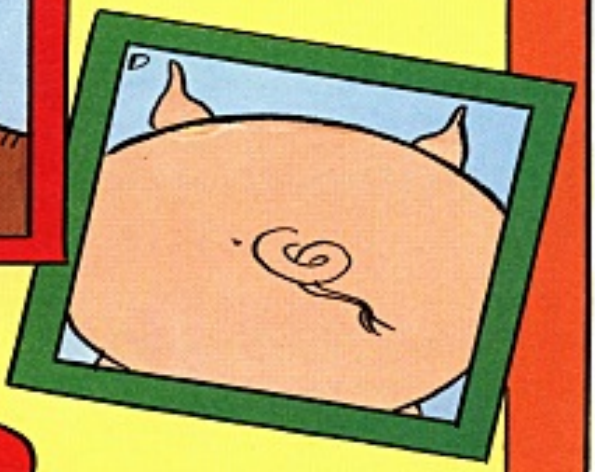
PHOTO FUN

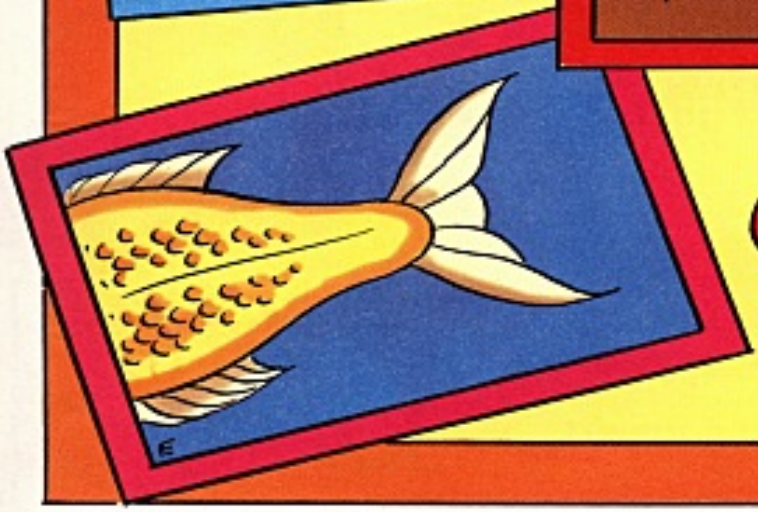
Friend Bear has just returned from a visit to the zoo. Unfortunately, he hasn't mastered the art of using his new camera yet. All of the pictures he took of the animals look a little strange. Can you tell what they are meant to be? The answers are at the foot of this page!











Answers: A. Elephant. B. Giraffe. C. Camel. D. Pig. E. Fish.

Meet the CARE BEARS

Wish Bear

If ever you need a wish to come true – she will do her very best to help you. Often teaching us a valuable lesson along the way!

Harmony Bear

She believes that music has a sure way of putting love into your heart. She's even prepared to sing you a song to prove it!

Love-a-Lot Bear

Just like the two hearts on her furry tummy, she's always bringing people closer together – believing love makes the world go around!

Secret Bear

No matter what the cost, once Secret has heard **your** secret – he'll keep it safely locked away in his heart forever!

Champ Bear

He shows us that it's great fun to be a good sport. Telling us that it is not always the winning, but the taking part that really matters!

Funshine Bear

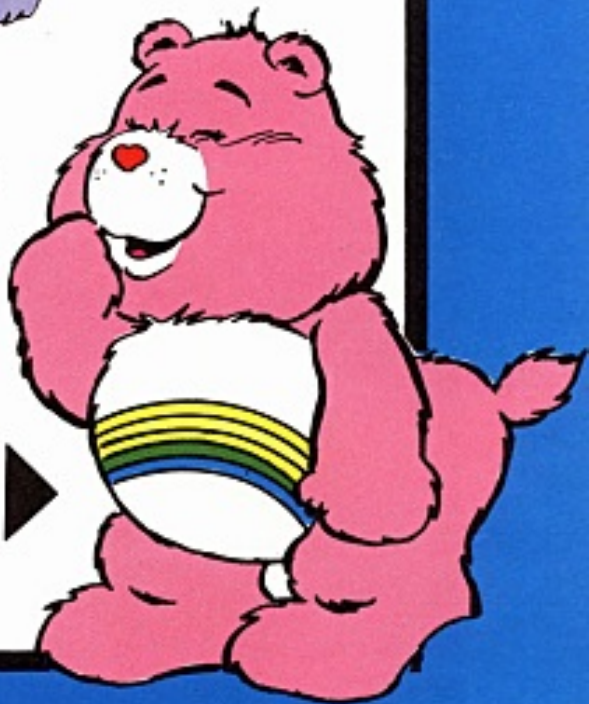
She always looks on the bright side of everything. Knowing that above the gloomiest of clouds, the sun is still shining and waiting to bring joy into our hearts!

Share Bear

She shows us that to share with another person (or Bear) means the ultimate in caring. To her, that means everything!

Friend Bear

A friend in need, is a friend indeed – at least that is Friend Bear's motto. You can count on her never to let **you** down!



Cheer Bear

She will always manage to bring a glowing smile to your face – even on the most miserable of days!

Heaven's to fuzzies! When the Care Bears travel down to Earth to help two of their friends, little do they know that Professor Coldheart is waiting for them!

THE MIXED-UP BEARS!

It was another sunshine-filled day in the fluffy white clouds of Care-a-Lot, home of the Care Bears.

"**Yippee!**" giggled Cheer Bear, sliding down a rainbow that arched over the colourful spires of the Hall of Hearts. "What a fuzzy day this is! And everyone on Earth is so full of love and caring, we don't have any broken hearts to mend, or sad faces to brighten up."

"**Humph**! It won't last, I just know it! Something's bound to happen!" grumbled Grumpy, passing by as Cheer slid off the rainbow.

Good Luck waved to his friends from the door of the Hall of Hearts. "Grumpy's right. There's trouble brewing on Earth!"

"**Ha**! I'm right again!" beamed Grumpy, feeling very pleased with himself.

Inside the Hall of Hearts, all the Care Bears were seated around the heart-table. Good Luck explained about the troubles he had seen through the star-scope.

"Firstly, two children were playing in a park, climbing trees. But they climbed too high, and now they can't get down!"

"And what's the second problem?" asked Tenderheart.

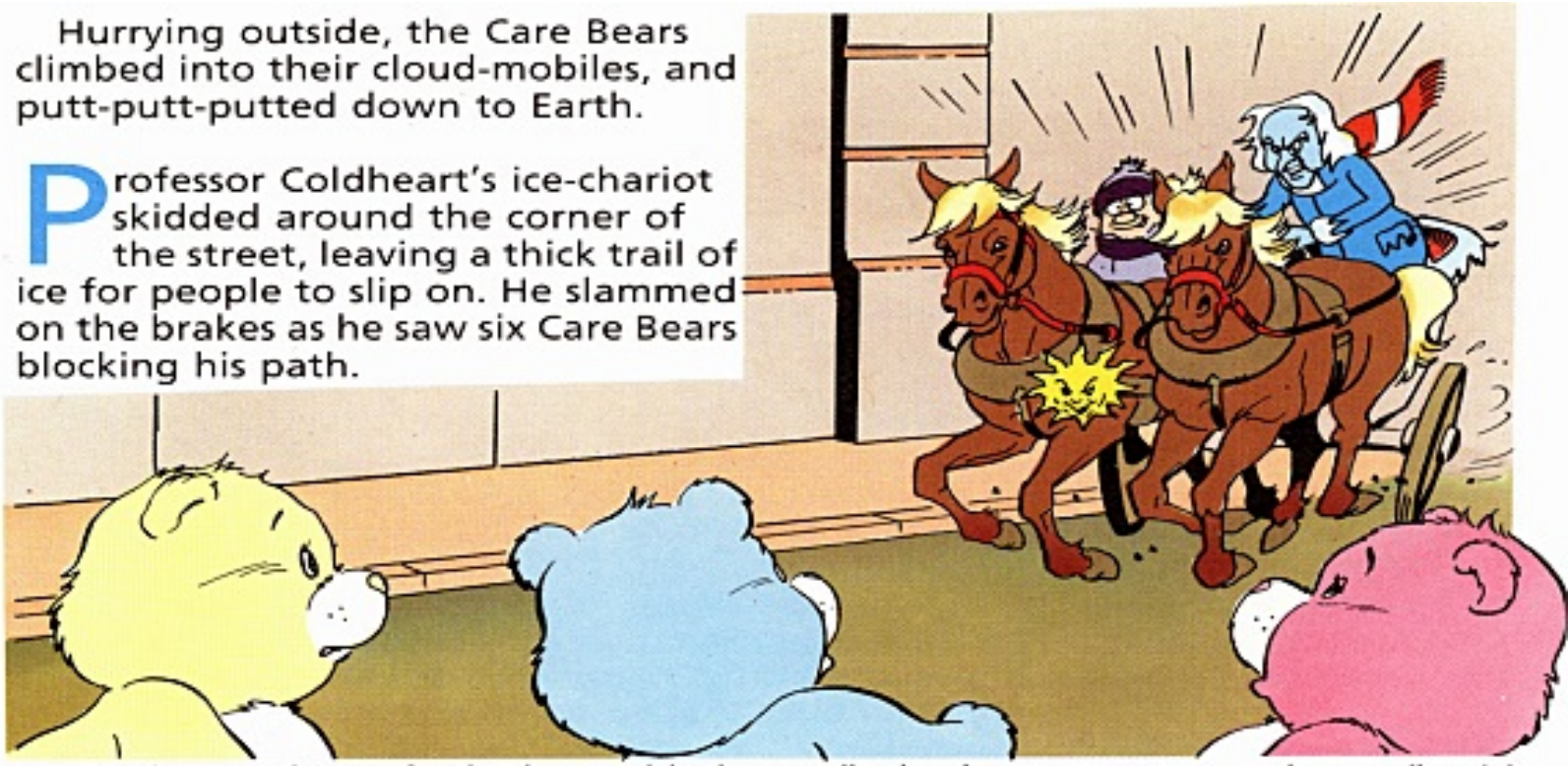
"Professor Coldheart has left the Land Without Feelings in his ice-chariot and is hurrying to the park to get them!" said Good Luck.

"**Heavens to Fuzzies!**" gasped Love-a-Lot, feeling very frightened. "Professor Coldheart's heart is full of ice. He hates nice, caring things. He must want to change the children into his slaves, the **Green Meanies**!"

Tenderheart took charge. "We must split up into two groups. One group will go and stop Professor Coldheart, while the rest of us rescue the children. **Let's go**!"

Hurrying outside, the Care Bears climbed into their cloud-mobiles, and putt-putt-putted down to Earth.

Professor Coldheart's ice-chariot skidded around the corner of the street, leaving a thick trail of ice for people to slip on. He slammed on the brakes as he saw six Care Bears blocking his path.



"Hello, my fuzzy fools! he cackled, leaping out of the ice-chariot. "Come to save the children from me, eh? Well, I'm not interested in them. I'm after you!"

"**Zzzzzz! Us? Zzzzzzz!**" said Bedtime, waking up, gasping, and then falling back to sleep again.

"**Yes, you!**" chuckled the cold-hearted villain. He withdrew a small plastic ball from his pocket, and threw it at the Bears.

"I wish I knew what he was up to," frowned Wish. "A little ball can't hurt us!"

"Oh, but it can!" laughed the Professor. The ball bounced beside the Care Bears . . . and then exploded! **Pop!** The Bears were covered by a blue, shimmering dust.

"**Huh!** Useless!" snorted Cheer crossly. "It didn't hurt us at all! And now I'll trap you in a rainbow cage so you can't get up to any mischief!"

The symbol on Cheer's tummy glowed brightly. But instead of creating a rainbow cage, a large black cloud appeared over her head and rained down on her.

"**Humph**! How did that happen?" she grumbled, stamping her feet in annoyance.

"I don't . . . **Yawn!** . . . know," said Wish, yawning loudly. "I'll just . . . **Yawn!** . . . have a quick nap to . . . **Yawn!** . . . think about it! **Zzzzzzz**!" And she flopped onto the ground, fast asleep.

"**Snugglies!** Wake up, Wish Bear!" cried Bedtime, who was now wide awake. "I'm the one who's always dozing off – not you!"

Grumpy **was** getting worried. "You three seem a little mixed-up! Still, a smile a day keeps troubles away, I always say!"

"No, you don't, Grumpy!" said Funshine. "**I do!** You usually look on the black side. But we can't worry about that now. We must capture Professor Coldheart. I'll make him feel uncomfortable with a little extra sunshine."

Funshine's sunshine tummy symbol sparkled. She planned to send the sun to chase Coldheart away. Instead, a dozen tiny four leaf clovers rained down on the laughing villain.

"**Confused**?" cackled Coldheart. "I thought you would be! Ta, ta for now!"

He leapt into his ice chariot, did a wheely, and sped off, leaving poor

Good Luck covered in a spray of ice.

"It was lucky I wasn't standing there!" said Funshine, dusting the ice off her friend.

"It wasn't lucky for me!" said Good Luck, worriedly. "I seem to have lost my lucky powers. I wish I knew why?"

And suddenly, he did! "**Fuzzies!** My wish came true!" he shouted in surprise. "I know that Professor Coldeart's exploding ball covered us in a special dust that has mixed-up our powers! And it's made in such a way that we can't control them!"

"**Humph!** Just what I wanted – to be mixed-up with Grumpy!" growled Cheer. **It's not fair!"** She sat down on the pavement to have a big sulk.

Bedtime decided it was time to summon their friends for help. "I'll send my crescent moon symbol high into the sky so they can see it. That will bring them running!"

Whoooosh! Something beamed from Bedtime's tummy symbol, but it wasn't a crescent moon. It was a large rainbow, which twisted and twirled around the Bears, tying them up.

"**Fuzzies**! I've got Cheer's powers!" said Bedtime.

"Oh, well," said Grumpy happily. "A sunny outlook is the best one. We should enjoy every moment of each new day. Even moments like this one!"

"Grumpy, shut up!" said Cheer crossly. She was getting fed-up with her friend's new sunny ways.

The other Care Bears were in the park, rescuing the children from the tree.

Champ, who was a champion climber, scrambled up the tree to Sammy-Jo.

"I-I-I can't get d-d-down!" sniffed Sammy, beginning to cry.

Champ gave Sammy a small heart-shaped handkerchief to wipe away her tears. "Don't be scared," he said. "My friends will soon help us to the ground again."

Down below, the other Bears were discussing what to do. "Love-a-Lot, you create a heart-ladder for them to climb down on," said Tenderheart.

Love-a-Lot quickly followed Tenderheart's orders. Champ put Sammy on his shoulders, and climbed down the heart-ladder. "I give champion piggy-back rides too!" he chuckled, when Sammy was safely on the ground.

"But what about Amy?" said Sammy, pointing up to where her older cousin, Amy, was still dangling from a high branch.

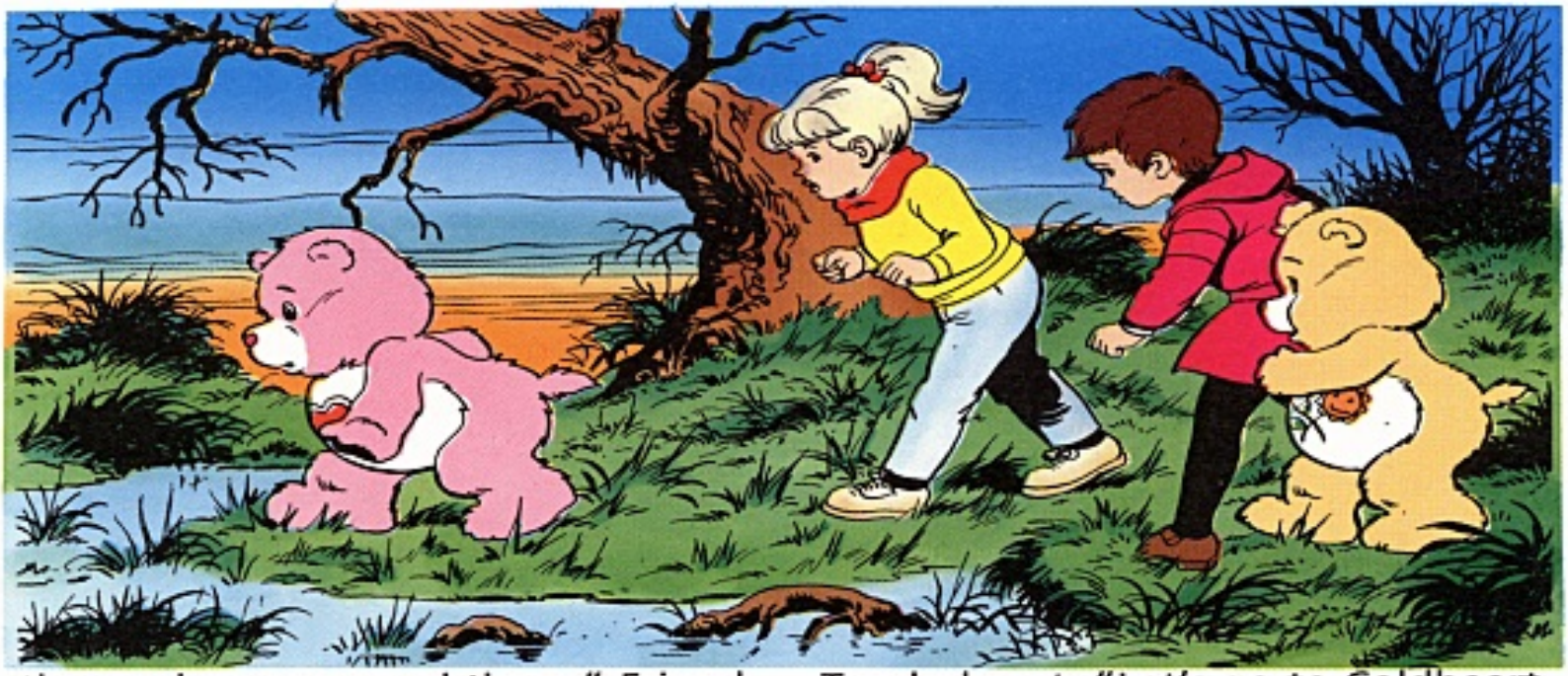
"**Oooooh! Help!"** shouted Amy, high above. "I can't hold on any longer! I'm slipping!"

Tenderheart's tummy symbol created a giant heart. Jumping aboard, he flew up to Amy, just as she fell!

"Caught you!" he laughed, as Amy flopped softly on the heart. Then, **"Whoopsies!"** he gasped, as the heart tipped over from Amy's weight, and they both fell towards the ground.

Flumph! They both landed safely on a flower mattress Friend had just created in time.

"A friend is someone who is always



there when you need them," Friend said, giving Amy a snuggly warm hug." "And talking of friends, where are the other Care Bears? I hope they're not in any trouble."

"**Fuzzies!** With Professor Coldeart, you never know what might have happened," said Love-a-Lot. "We must find them – **at once!**"

Outside the park, the Care Bears were still struggling to escape from the rainbow when the others arrived with Amy and Sammy.

"What have you been up to?" chuckled Birthday, helping to untie them. "And where's Professor Coldheart?"

"**Humph!** It's all Professor Coldheart's fault," grumbled Cheer, when the Bears were free. She told the others all about the bouncing ball, and their new, mixed-up powers.

The Care Bears knew that this was a very serious matter indeed. "If you can't control your caring powers," said Love-a-Lot sadly. "You won't be able to care for people properly. And you might have to leave the Care Bears – forever!"

"Then we'll have to make Professor Coldheart give you back your own powers," said Friend determinedly. "Friends stick together, through good times and bad."

"Friend's right," agreed Tenderheart. "Let's go to Coldheart Castle immediately."

"We'll come too," said Amy bravely. "You were kind enough to help us – and now, we want to help you."

The Land Without Feelings, home to Professor Coldheart, was dark and cold. Dead trees, marshes and wild weeds overran the area. No sun reached the land, no bird sang there, no pretty flowers could grow.

"I-It's creepy!" whispered Sammy, as the children followed the Care Bears through the rusty iron gates. In the distance, they could see a castle of ice, resting upon a finger of rock.

"There's Coldheart Castle!" said Birthday, who was carrying the sleeping Wish. "I hope we can get inside without Professor Coldheart seeing us."

Good Luck spoke up. "I have Wish's powers now," he reminded his friends. "Perhaps I can use them to help us. I wish we were all inside Coldheart Castle!"

The Bears and children vanished from the entrance, and reappeared above the boggy moat surrounding the outside of the castle.

"**Humph! Useless**!" moaned Cheer, as they all fell, **plop! plop! plop!**, into

the moat. All except for Funshine, who managed to grab hold of a windosill and pulled herself up.

"**Phew!** I was lucky that time!" she grinned, looking down at her friends, all covered in a thick, gooey mud.

"Worse things happen to spilt milk!" said Grumpy cheerfully, climbing out of the moat. "Nice try, Good Luck. We nearly made it."

"**Oooooh! Grumpy!** Stop being so cheerful!" grumbled Cheer.

The Bears watched as Funshine opened the window, and climbed into the castle. A few minutes later, the drawbridge was lowered, and the Bears hurried into the castle.

"Well done, Funshine," said Bedtime. "But where's Professor Coldheart?"

"**Here!**" shouted an icy voice they knew only too well. Coldheart leapt out from behind them. His icy finger pointed towards the friends. "I knew you would come! But I can't change back your powers, even if I wanted to – which I don't! And thanks for bringing me two sweet children to turn into **Green Meanies,**" he said happily. "First, I'll get rid of you fuzzy fools forever! And with your mixed-up powers, you can't save yourselves!

Zap! Zap! Coldheart fired deadly ice rays from his finger. The Bears leapt out of the way – just in time!

Bedtime concentrated hard. "I'll wrap Coldheart up in one of Cheer's rainbows blankets!" he said, his glowing tummy symbol sending a multi-coloured blanket towards Coldheart.

Unfortunately, Bedtime couldn't control the rainbow powers, and the blanket landed on Birthday and Champ, wrapping **them** up instead!

"**Heh, heh!**" cackled Coldheart. "This is such fun!" And he shot more ice rays at the Bears. **Zap! Zap! Zap!**

"Sammy-Jo! We must do something to help our friends," said Amy. "Otherwise, none of us will escape!"

"But how can we help?" asked Sammy, feeling scared. "Even the Care Bears can't beat Professor Coldheart!"

Grumpy was trying to work his raincloud tummy symbol. But all he created were lots of little suns that fell on the floor and burnt his toes. **"Ouch! My poor tootsies!"** he groaned. "It's lucky I feel so happy today. I could get quite grumpy about all this!"

Funshine tried to build a wall of four leaf clovers from her tummy symbol to keep out the icy rays, but it kept collapsing.

"What we need is a super-powerful **"Care Bears Stare!"** to beat

Coldheart," said Champ, crawling out of the blanket. "But with some of our powers mixed-up, I don't know if even that will be strong enough!"

"It will be if we help you!" said Amy, who knew all about how the Care Bears became stronger the more people cared. The Bears and the children joined hands.

"We Care! We really do care!" shouted Sammy and Amy together.

"I can feel it working!" shouted Cheer happily, feeling a warm tingling in her tummy. "All together, **Care Bears Stare!"**

Coldheart Castle began to quiver and shake as the warm love, and caring feelings beamed from the Bears' tummy symbols. The castle was bathed in dozens of coloured lights.

It was all too much for Professor Coldheart. **"Yaaaaahh! Stop it!"** he yelled. "All those nice, icky feelings are making me feel quite ill!"

He fired one last extra-powerful ice blast at the Bears. Cheer's tummy symbol created a rainbow wall to protect them, and Grumpy sent a giant raincloud to rain on Coldheart and make him slip up. Wish used a shooting star to chase him around the castle, until Good Luck created a cage of four leaf clovers, which fell over Coldheart, trapping him.

"Yippee! Our powers are back to normal!" cheered Funshine, beaming happily.

"Yes, they . . . **Yawn!** . . . certainly are!" grinned Bedtime, and dozed off to catch up on all his lost sleep.

"And it's all thanks to Amy and Sammy-Jo, for caring!" said Good Luck.

The Care Bears took the children back home, and then returned to Care-a-Lot, for a well-deserved rest.

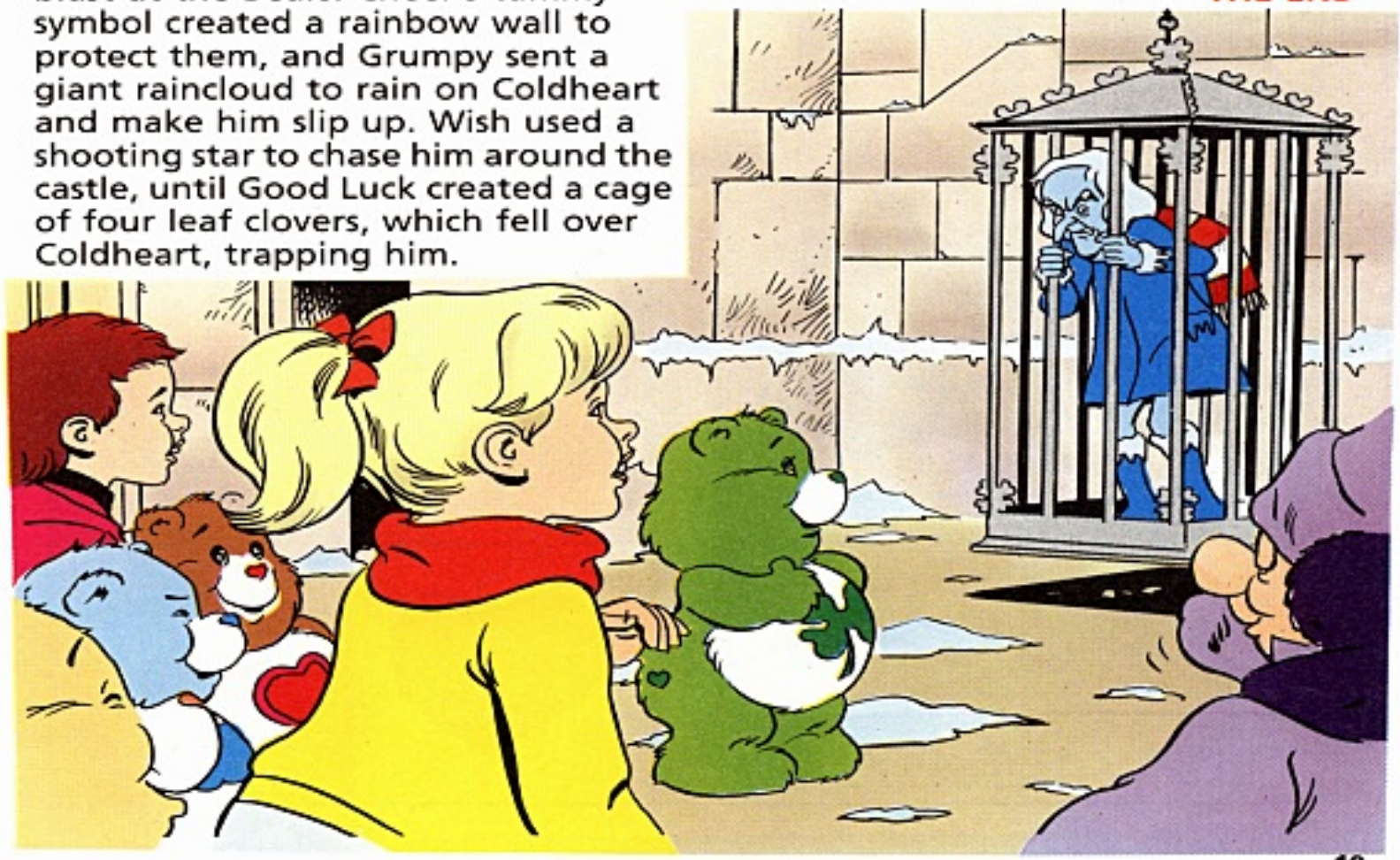
"What a day!" moaned Grumpy, flopping into a star-chair in the Hall of Hearts. "I feel quite worn out! **Humph!"**

Love-a-Lot gave her friend a big hug.

"Humph! What was that for?" snorted Grumpy.

"**Fuzzies!** It was nice to have you happy for awhile, Grumpy," giggled Love-a-Lot. "But it's even nicer to have you back to your usual grumbly self. I love you just the way you are!"

THE END



FUNSHINE'S CROSSY

Can you help Funshine Bear find the answers to her special fuzzy crossword? All you have to do is look at the picture clues below – then fill out your answers into the appropriate sections on the grid opposite. When you have finished, take a look at the answers on the bottom of the page to see how well you have done!

Across:

1.

3.

5.

6.

8.

9.

12.

13.

15.

16.

Down:

1.

2.

3.

4.

5.

7.

9.

10.

11.

14.

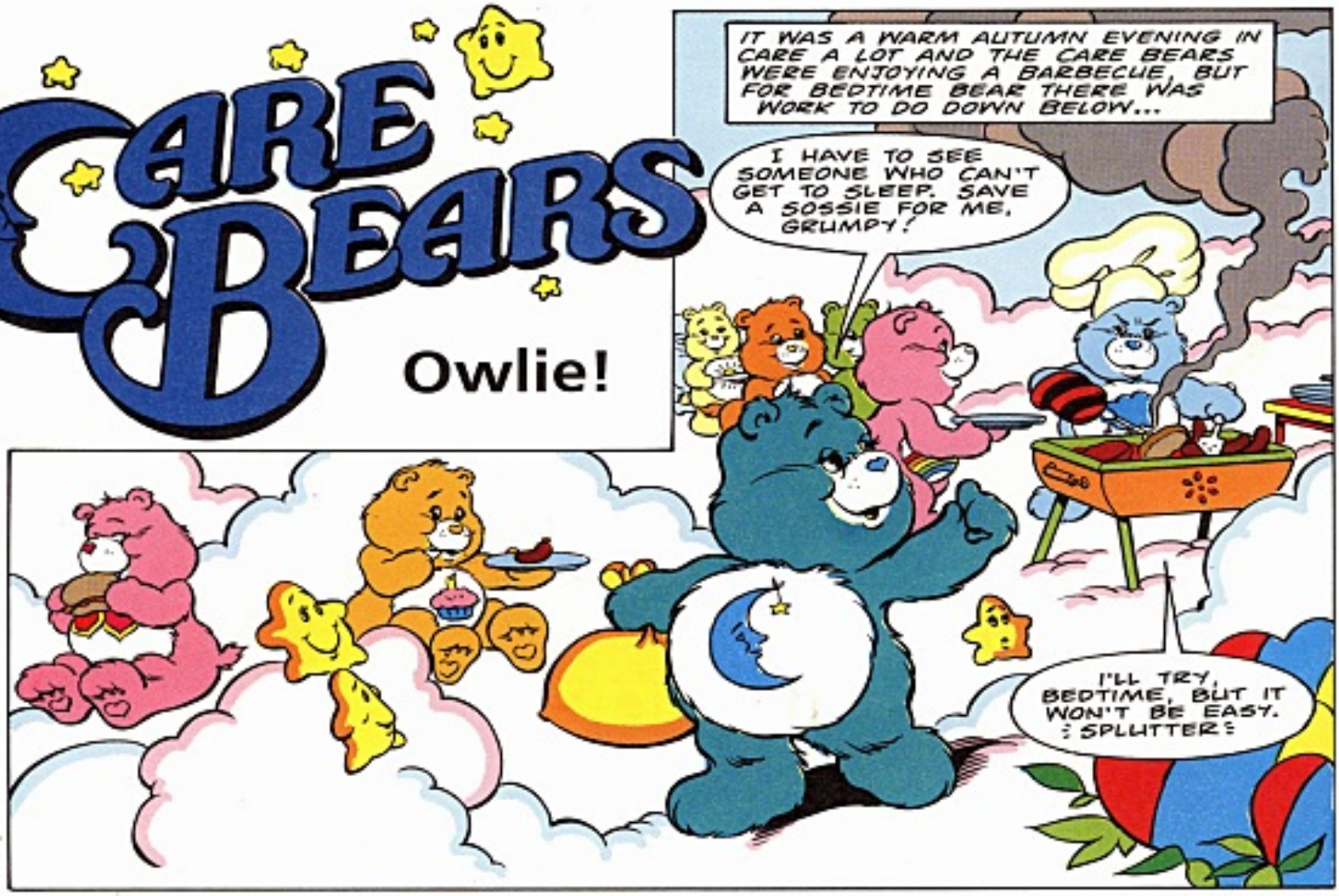
WORD

Across:
1. Cloud. 3. Boat. 5. House. 6. Hamster. 8. Lion. 9. Finger. 12. Feather. 13. Tent. 15. Rabbit. 16. Rat.

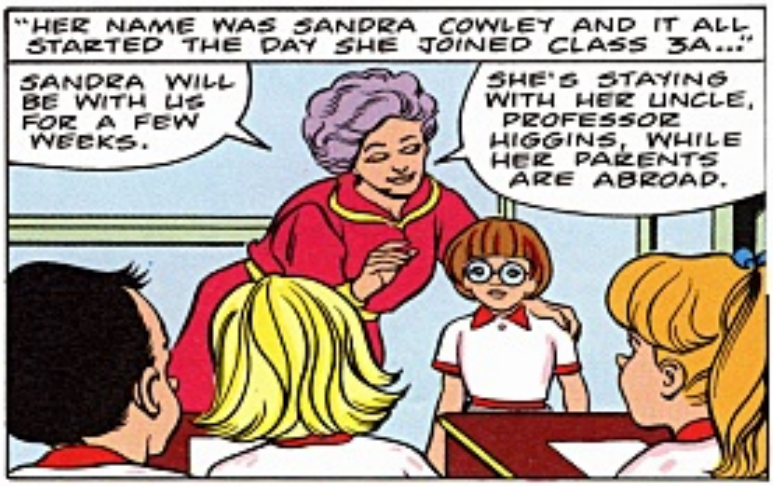
Down:
1. Cat. 2. Diamond. 3. Bear. 4. Angel. 5. Hat. 7. Ring. 9. Fish. 10. Rose. 11. Heart. 14. Nose.

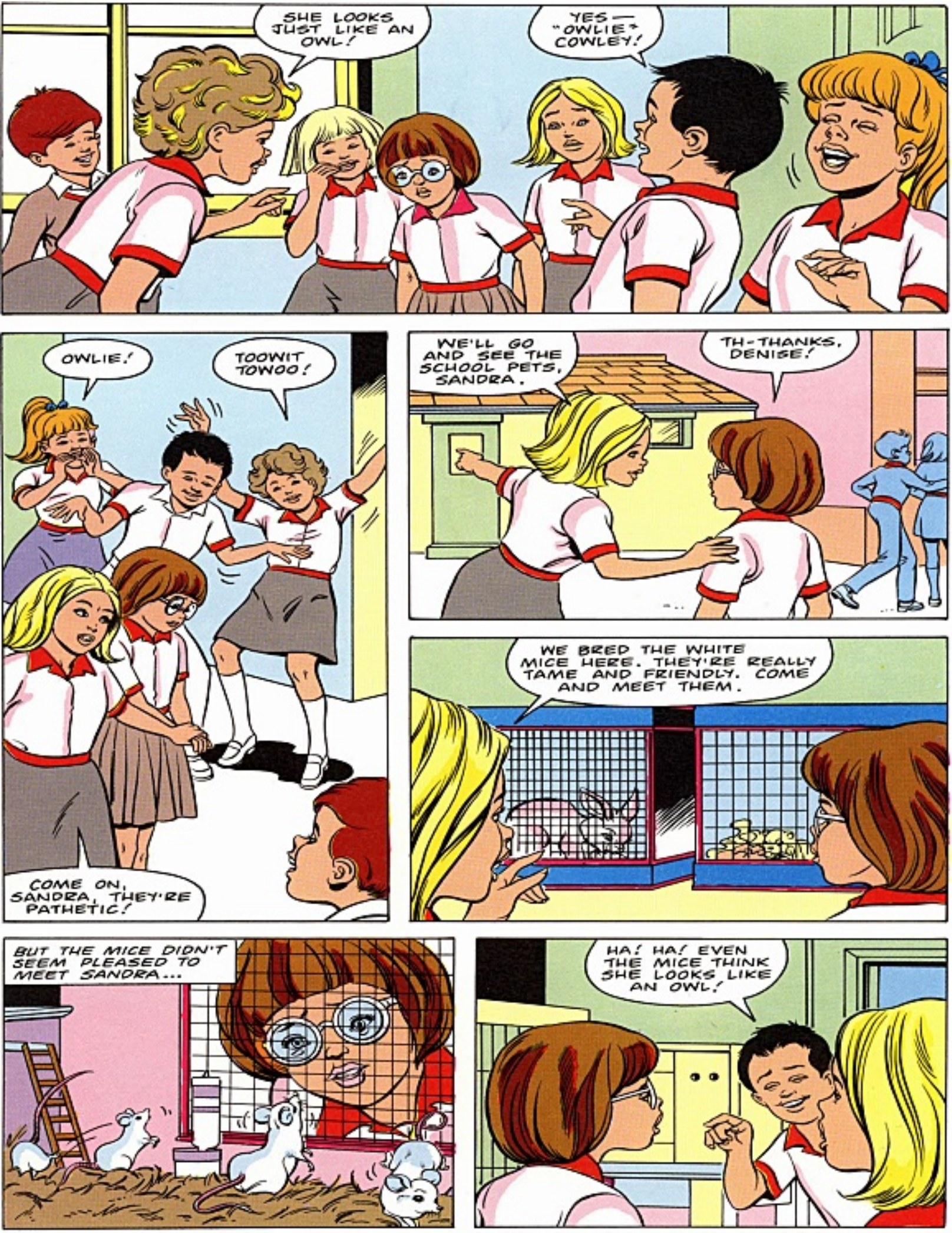
CARE BEARS

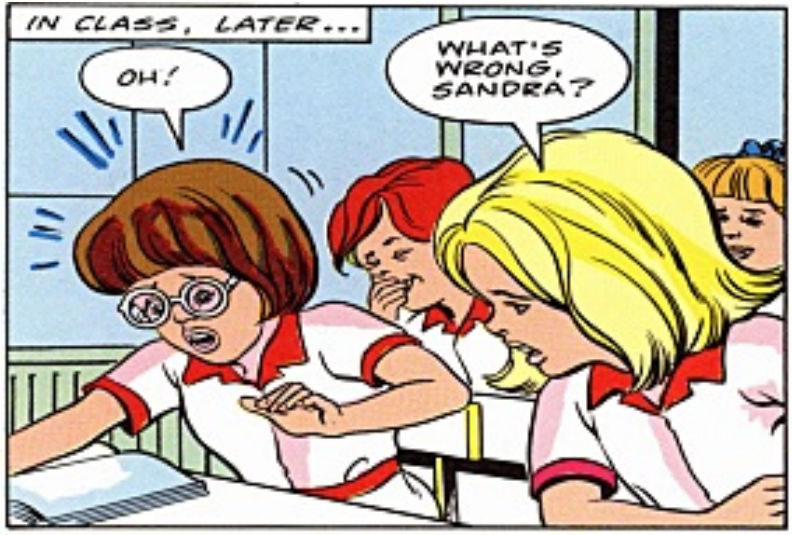
Owlie!


IT WAS A WARM AUTUMN EVENING IN CARE A LOT AND THE CARE BEARS WERE ENJOYING A BARBECUE, BUT FOR BEDTIME BEAR THERE WAS WORK TO DO DOWN BELOW...
I HAVE TO SEE SOMEONE WHO CAN'T GET TO SLEEP. SAVE A SOSSIE FOR ME, GRUMPY!
I'LL TRY, BEDTIME, BUT IT WON'T BE EASY. :SPLUTTER:

SOON, BEDTIME BEAR WAS AT KEVIN'S SIDE...
I HAD THIS BRACE PUT ON MY TEETH TODAY. :SOB: THEY'LL ALL LAUGH AT ME TOMORROW BECAUSE I LOOK DIFFERENT TO EVERYONE ELSE.
LET ME TELL YOU A STORY, KEVIN, ABOUT SOMEONE WHO REALLY WAS 'DIFFERENT'. A VERY SPECIAL GIRL...


"HER NAME WAS SANDRA COWLEY AND IT ALL STARTED THE DAY SHE JOINED CLASS 3A..."
SANDRA WILL BE WITH US FOR A FEW WEEKS.
SHE'S STAYING WITH HER UNCLE, PROFESSOR HIGGINS, WHILE HER PARENTS ARE ABROAD.


SHE LOOKS JUST LIKE AN OWL!
YES — "OWLIE" COWLEY!
OWLIE!
TOOWIT TOWOO!
COME ON, SANDRA, THEY'RE PATHETIC!
WE'LL GO AND SEE THE SCHOOL PETS, SANDRA.
TH-THANKS, DENISE!
WE BRED THE WHITE MICE HERE. THEY'RE REALLY TAME AND FRIENDLY. COME AND MEET THEM.
BUT THE MICE DIDN'T SEEM PLEASED TO MEET SANDRA...
HA! HA! EVEN THE MICE THINK SHE LOOKS LIKE AN OWL!


IN CLASS, LATER...
OH!
WHAT'S WRONG, SANDRA?

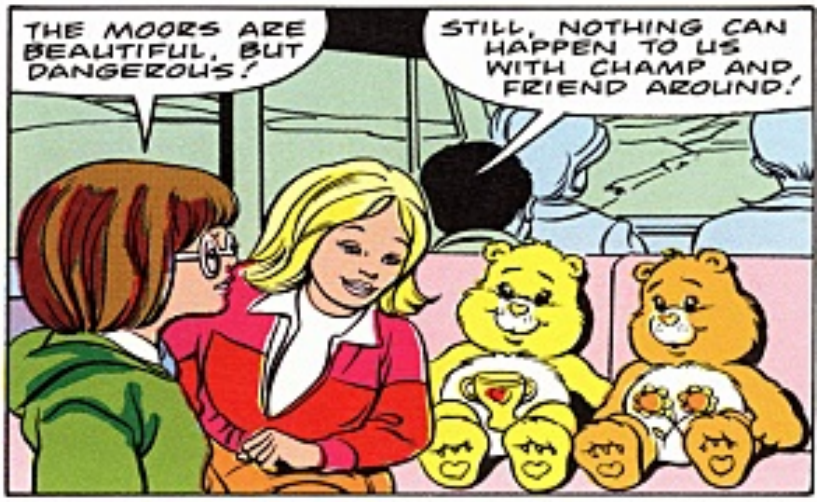
I KNOW OWLS LIKE MICE. HOPE A CHOCOLATE ONE WILL DO!

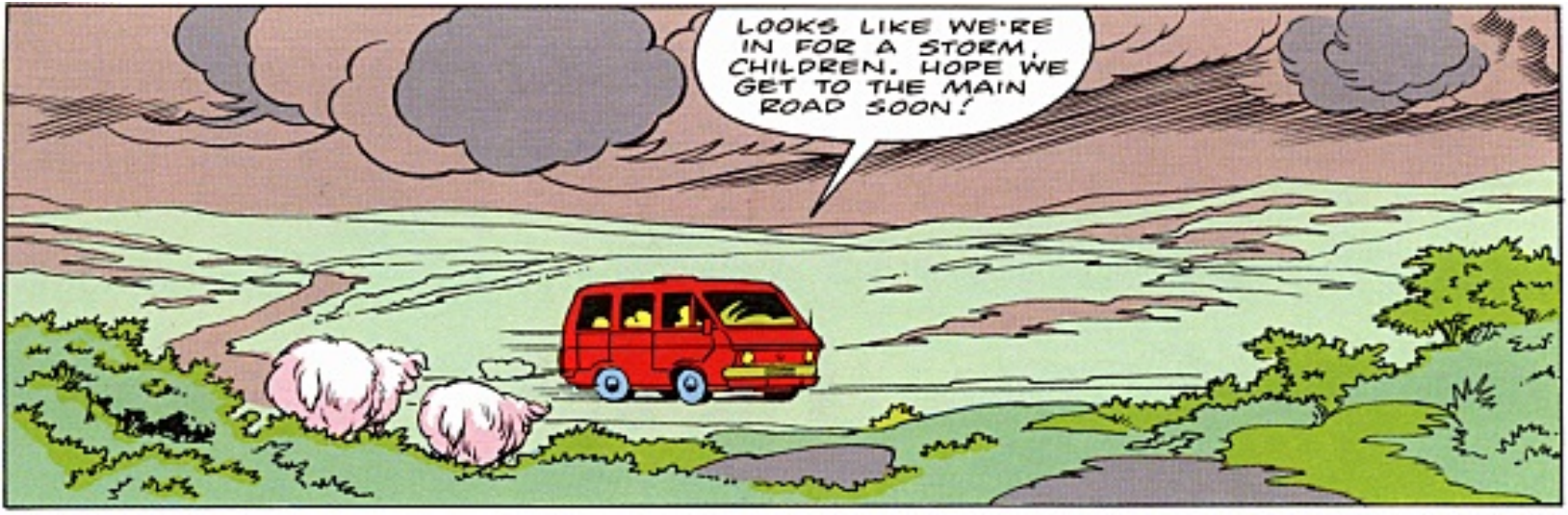
THE TEASING CONTINUED ON THE WAY HOME...
GIVE ME MY SATCHEL!
FLY UP AND GRAB IT, OWLIE!

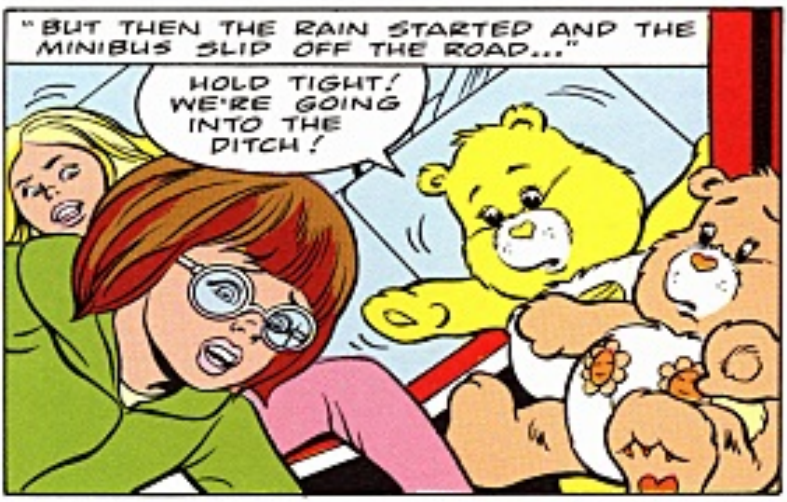
YOU IDIOT! WE'LL NEVER GET THAT DOWN. THERE'LL BE TROUBLE OVER THIS NOW!

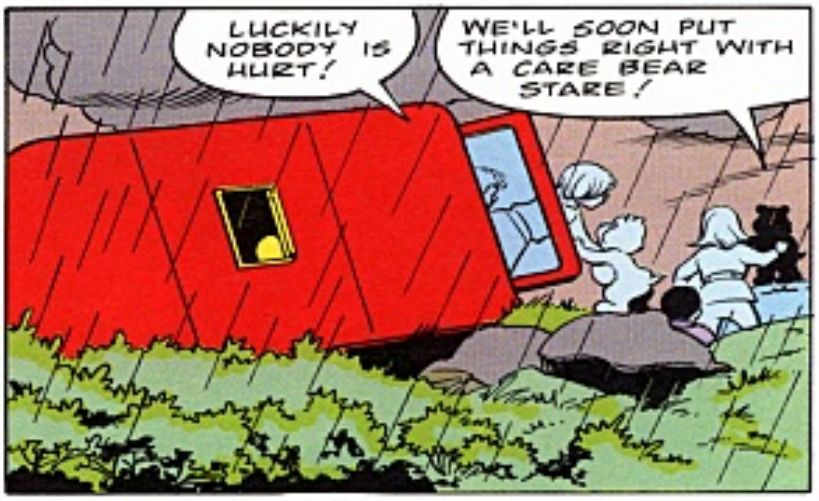
THEN, TO EVERYONE'S AMAZEMENT...
HUH? I NEVER THOUGHT SHE'D BE ABLE TO CLIMB!
SHE'S A BETTER CLIMBER THAN ANY OF US!

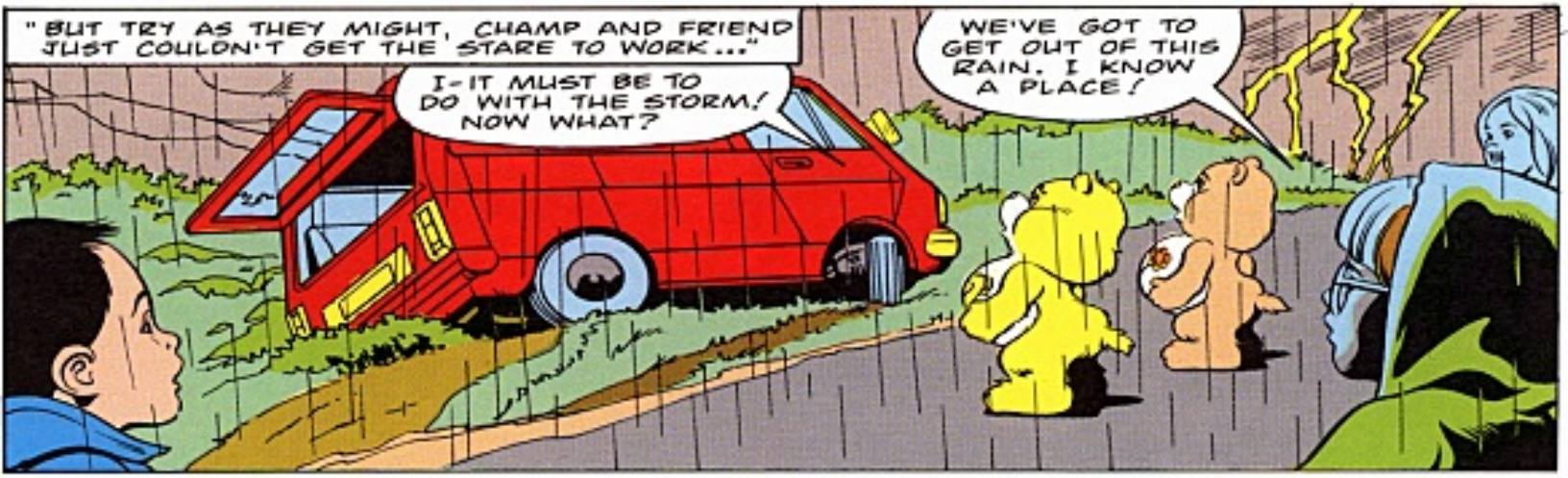
WOW! WHAT HAPPENED NEXT, BEDTIME BEAR?
WELL, WE GOT TO HEAR ABOUT SANDRA, SO A COUPLE OF THE BEARS JOINED HER ON A CLASS TRIP NEXT DAY...

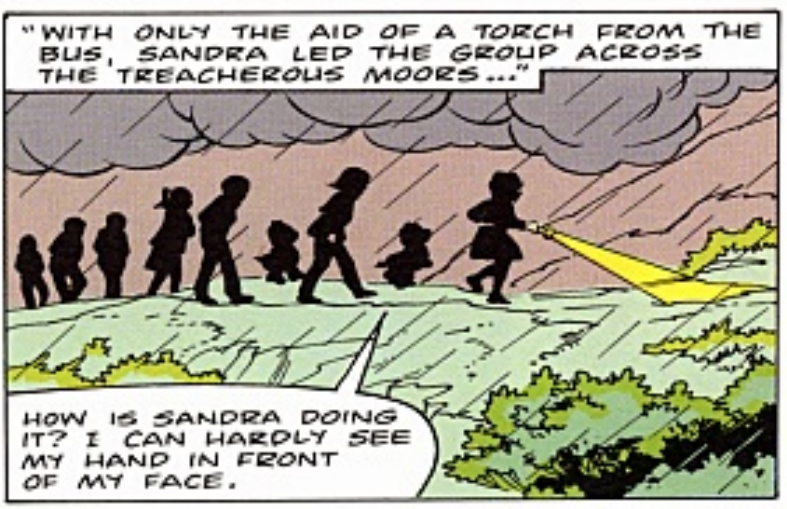

THE MOORS ARE BEAUTIFUL, BUT DANGEROUS!
STILL, NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO US WITH CHAMP AND FRIEND AROUND!

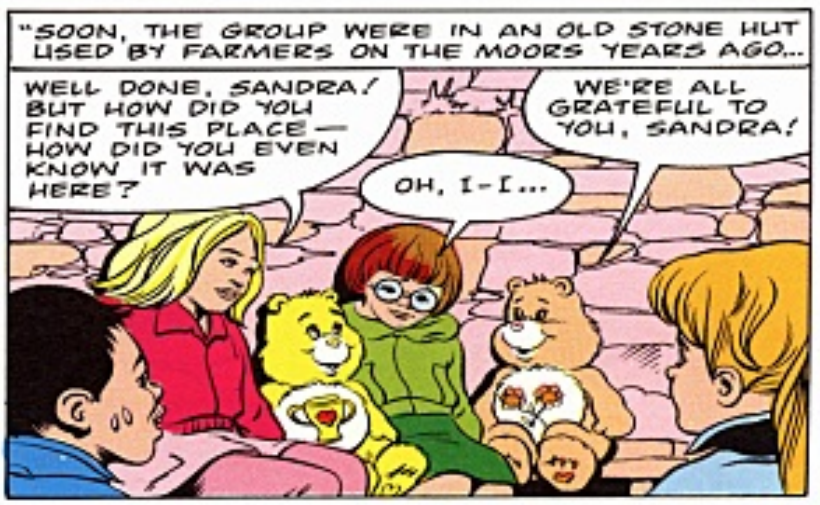

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A STORM, CHILDREN. HOPE WE GET TO THE MAIN ROAD SOON!

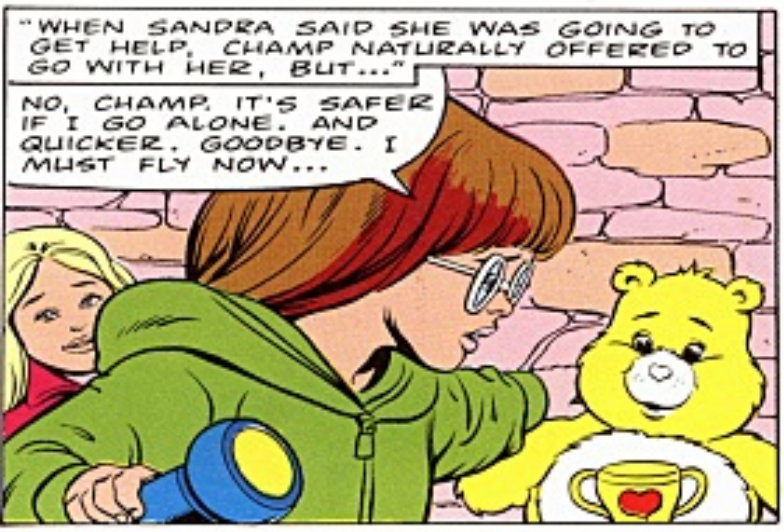

"BUT THEN THE RAIN STARTED AND THE MINIBUS SLID OFF THE ROAD..."
HOLD TIGHT! WE'RE GOING INTO THE DITCH!


LUCKILY NOBODY IS HURT!
WE'LL SOON PUT THINGS RIGHT WITH A CARE BEAR STARE!


"BUT TRY AS THEY MIGHT, CHAMP AND FRIEND JUST COULDN'T GET THE STARE TO WORK..."
I-IT MUST BE TO DO WITH THE STORM! NOW WHAT?
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS RAIN. I KNOW A PLACE!

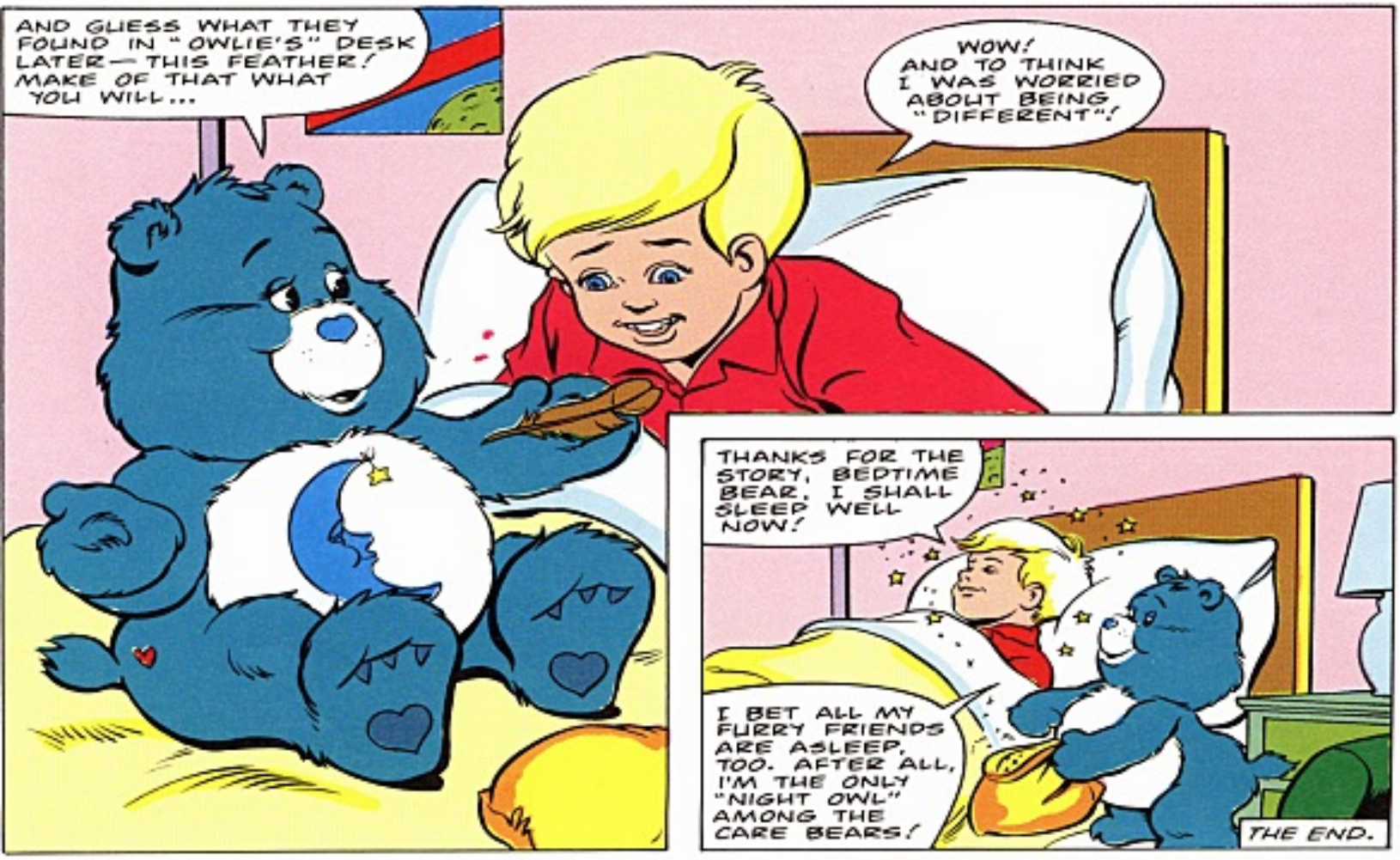

"WITH ONLY THE AID OF A TORCH FROM THE BUS, SANDRA LED THE GROUP ACROSS THE TREACHEROUS MOORS..."
HOW IS SANDRA DOING IT? I CAN HARDLY SEE MY HAND IN FRONT OF MY FACE.


"SOON, THE GROUP WERE IN AN OLD STONE HUT USED BY FARMERS ON THE MOORS YEARS AGO...
WELL DONE, SANDRA! BUT HOW DID YOU FIND THIS PLACE— HOW DID YOU EVEN KNOW IT WAS HERE?
OH, I-I...
WE'RE ALL GRATEFUL TO YOU, SANDRA!


"WHEN SANDRA SAID SHE WAS GOING TO GET HELP, CHAMP NATURALLY OFFERED TO GO WITH HER, BUT..."
NO, CHAMP. IT'S SAFER IF I GO ALONE. AND QUICKER. GOODBYE. I MUST FLY NOW...

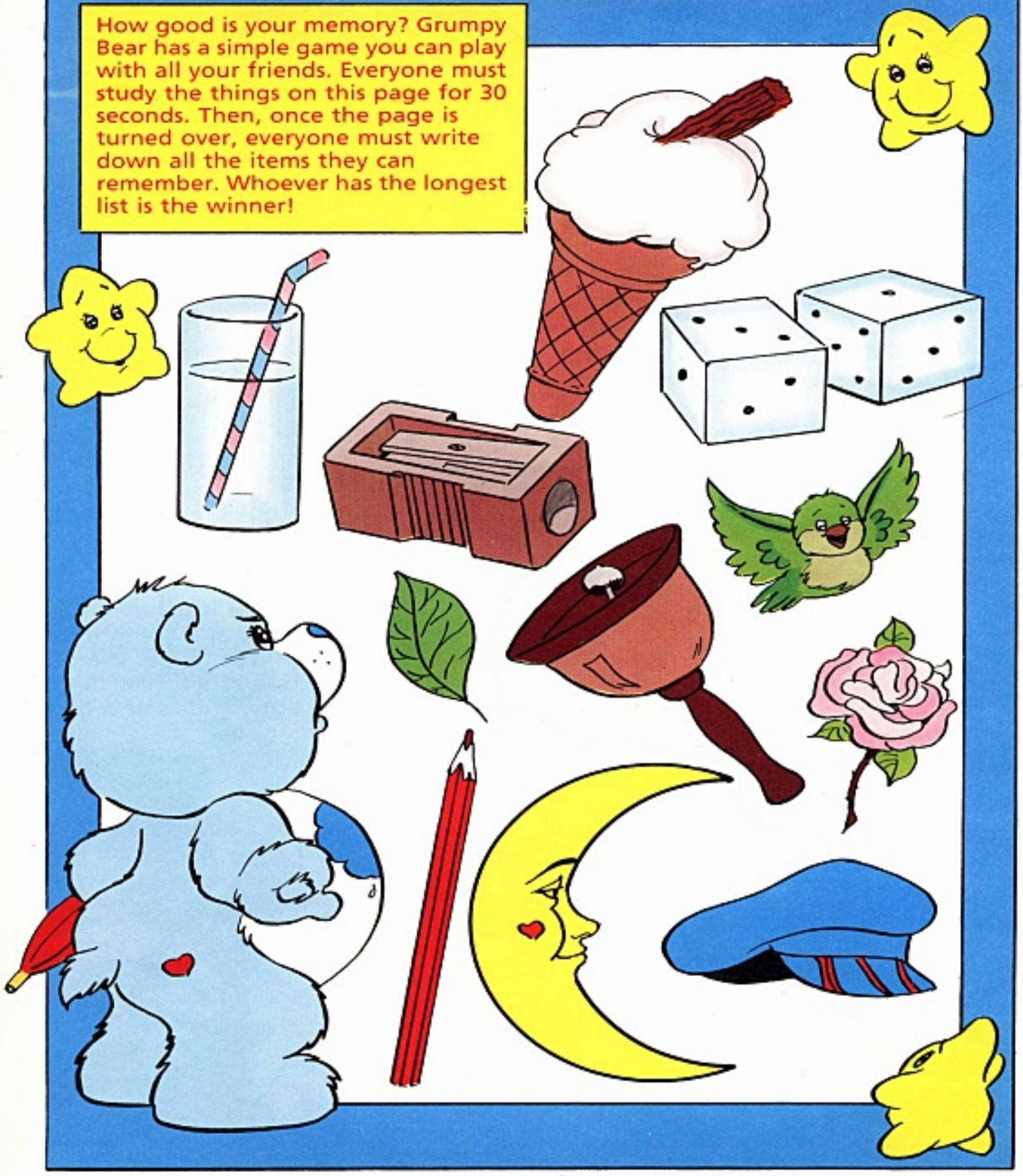
"IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE HELP ARRIVED..."
HOORAY! SHE DID IT!
WHERE'S SANDRA?
THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN HER HOME...

"SANDRA HAD GONE HOME. IT SEEMS HER PARENTS HAD RETURNED UNEXPECTEDLY, AS THE TEACHER TOLD EVERYONE NEXT DAY..."
WE DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO THANK HER AND TO APOLOGISE!
I KNOW SOME OF YOU MADE FUN OF HER, BUT SHE PROVED HER WORTH YESTERDAY. I THINK YOU MIGHT SAY SHE WAS A "WISE OWL", DON'T YOU?


AND GUESS WHAT THEY FOUND IN "OWLIE'S" DESK LATER— THIS FEATHER! MAKE OF THAT WHAT YOU WILL...
WOW! AND TO THINK I WAS WORRIED ABOUT BEING "DIFFERENT"!
THANKS FOR THE STORY, BEDTIME BEAR. I SHALL SLEEP WELL NOW!
I BET ALL MY FURRY FRIENDS ARE ASLEEP, TOO. AFTER ALL, I'M THE ONLY "NIGHT OWL" AMONG THE CARE BEARS!
THE END.

MEMORY GAME

How good is your memory? Grumpy Bear has a simple game you can play with all your friends. Everyone must study the things on this page for 30 seconds. Then, once the page is turned over, everyone must write down all the items they can remember. Whoever has the longest list is the winner!



More CARE BEARS

Tenderheart Bear

His huge, heart-shaped tummy symbol is bursting with the warmest fuzzy feelings. All the other Care Bears try to follow his caring example!

Surprise Bear

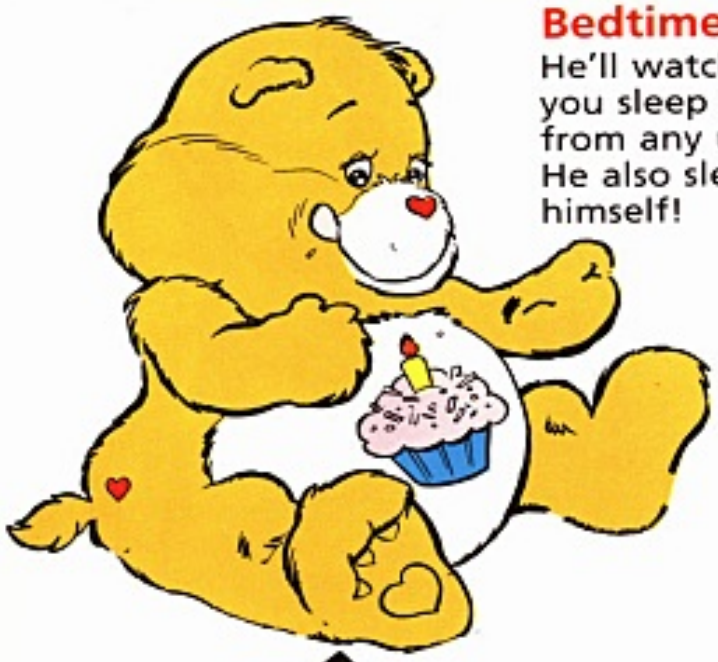
Well, you just never quite know what's going to happen when this fellow is around! If an idea seems like fun, he'll go right ahead and do it!

Grumpy Bear

He may sometimes seem like a bit of a grouch, but underneath his gruff moody exterior he has a huge caring heart – just as big as his other furry friends!

Good Luck Bear

Wherever he goes, good fortune is always bound to befall on those around him – especially if you believe in magic!



Bedtime Bear

He'll watch over you while you sleep and protect you from any unsnuggly dreams. He also sleeps rather a lot himself!

Birthday Bear

He's a real party-goer! Sure to put the loving power of life and soul into any event – especially when it comes to his own birthday parties!

Grams Bear

The oldest and wisest of all of our furry friends. Her white magic is the most pure and powerful of all the Care Bears – her angelfood cake is a big favourite too!

Daydream Bear

She has her head just a little further in the clouds than all of her other furry friends! Always imagining how lovely the world **could** be!

Hugs and Tugs

These two young tearaways are always getting into some kind of mischief . . . of course, they only mean well though! They hope one day to grow into fully-fledged Care Bears themselves!

Fuzzies! Frostbite has sneaked into Care-a-Lot, trying to capture all the Bears at once – for his nasty master, Professor Coldheart. But on the day he arrives, the Care Bears just about to hold are their annual Care-a-Lot car rally!

CAR RALLY CAPERS!

Scrrrreeeeeeeccccchhh! Grumpy Bear dived for cover as Champ spun a sharp turn on two wheels around the corner of the Hall of Hearts in his cloud-mobile.

"**Heavens to Fuzzies!**" shouted Grumpy, over the noise of the cloud-mobile's engine. "This is Care-a-Lot, Champ Bear! Not Brands Hatch!"

Champ stopped the cloud-mobile and jumped out, smiling.

"Sorry, Grumpy. I didn't mean to frighten you. I was just practising being a champion driver."

Grumpy wasn't amused. "Champion driver? **Humph!** The only thing you're a champ at is driving me around the bend!"

Hugs and Tugs had been sitting on the steps of the Hall of Hearts, timing Champ with a stopwatch.

"**Tee hee!** Three minutes twenty seconds to get all the way around Care-a-Lot, Champ," said Hugs.

"You're the fastest driver of **all** the Care Bears!" grinned Tugs.

"**Humph!**" snorted Grumpy, loudly. "I don't know what you're making such a fuss about, Tugs. I could match Champ's time – and beat it, too!"

"You couldn't, Grumpy!" laughed Champ, teasing his friend.

"**I could!**" bellowed Grumpy, jumping up and down in a very bad mood. "**Fuzzies!** I'll prove it! We'll have a car rally this afternoon around Care-a-Lot! All the Care Bears – then we'll see who's champ around here! And it'll be me!"

"**Wuzzlies!** A car rally – sounds fun!" said Tenderheart, running out of the Hall of Hearts. "But it'll have to wait. There's a caring job for you on Earth, Grumpy. Three children are having an argument. They're in terrible bad moods. Love-a-Lot and Friend Bear are already at their house, waiting for you."

"**Humph**! I'm just the Bear to sort out this caring problem!" said Grumpy, walking to his cloud-mobile. "In fact, I'm a champ when it comes to bad moods."

"**Tee hee**! You said it, Grumpy!" giggled Champ, under his breath.

David, Dale and Tracy Murphy were in their back garden, squabbling over a wooden go-kart their dad had built them.

"I'm the oldest! I get first go!" shouted David, pushing his brother.

"You always go first!" grumbled Dale, pushing back. "I'm the best driver here! I'm going to show you two how to drive properly!"

Tracy sat in the go-kart and refused to move. "I got here first! So I get first go!" She pulled an ugly face and stuck out her tongue to show her brothers how tough she was.

Poor Friend and Love-a-Lot were trying to patch things up, without much success.

"**Oh, shut up**!" shouted David, Dale and Tracy together.

"**Oi**! Don't be so rude!" grumbled Grumpy, spiralling down to the garden holding his parachute umbrella. "My friends are only trying to stop you lot from falling out. Just because you're in a bad mood, doesn't mean you should take it out on other people."

The children stopped squabbling. "Dale says he's a better driver than me," scowled David, sulking. "That's rubbish!"

"No, it isn't!" said Dale, getting cross. "I can drive on two wheels – bet **you** can't!"

For the first time that morning, Grumpy smiled. "**Fuzzies**! This sounds like the same argument Champ and I were having. Come and join the Care-a-Lot Car Rally. You

each can help a Care Bear to drive a cloud-mobile. Whoever passes the finish line first, has first go in the go-kart!"

Love-a-Lot **was** impressed. "Grumpy, you clever Bear! Why didn't I think of that?"

Grumpy smiled. "Because you're not me, of course!" he said, proudly.

While everyone was talking, they failed to notice a big, purple lump climbing into the boot of Friend's cloud-mobile. Frostbite, Professor Coldheart's bumbling assistant, had been drawn to the garden by the bad feelings the children were having.

"**Dur**! If I go to Care-a-Lot, I can capture all those fuzzy fools at once!" he beamed, just before banging his head on the car bumper. "**Ouch**! The professor will be pleased with me then – he might forgive me for feeding him stinging nettles instead of watercress with his ice salad!"

All the cloud-mobiles were lined up, ready for the first annual Care-a-Lot Car Rally. David was going to be Grumpy's co-driver, Dale was driving for Champ, and Tracy was sharing a car with Share Bear.

"Three laps around Care-a-Lot. First past the finishing line is the winner. On your marks, get set – **Go**!" shouted Grams, waving a heart-flag to begin the race.

Vroooom! Vroooom! The cloud-mobiles sped off across the clouds, each Bear trying their best to get ahead of the field.

". . .And it's Funshine leading, powered by solar energy from her tummy symbol, closely followed by Birthday, who is stopping to have a snack, with Harmony singing along in third place. . !" said Grams, looking through the star-scope, telling Hugs and Tugs about the race.

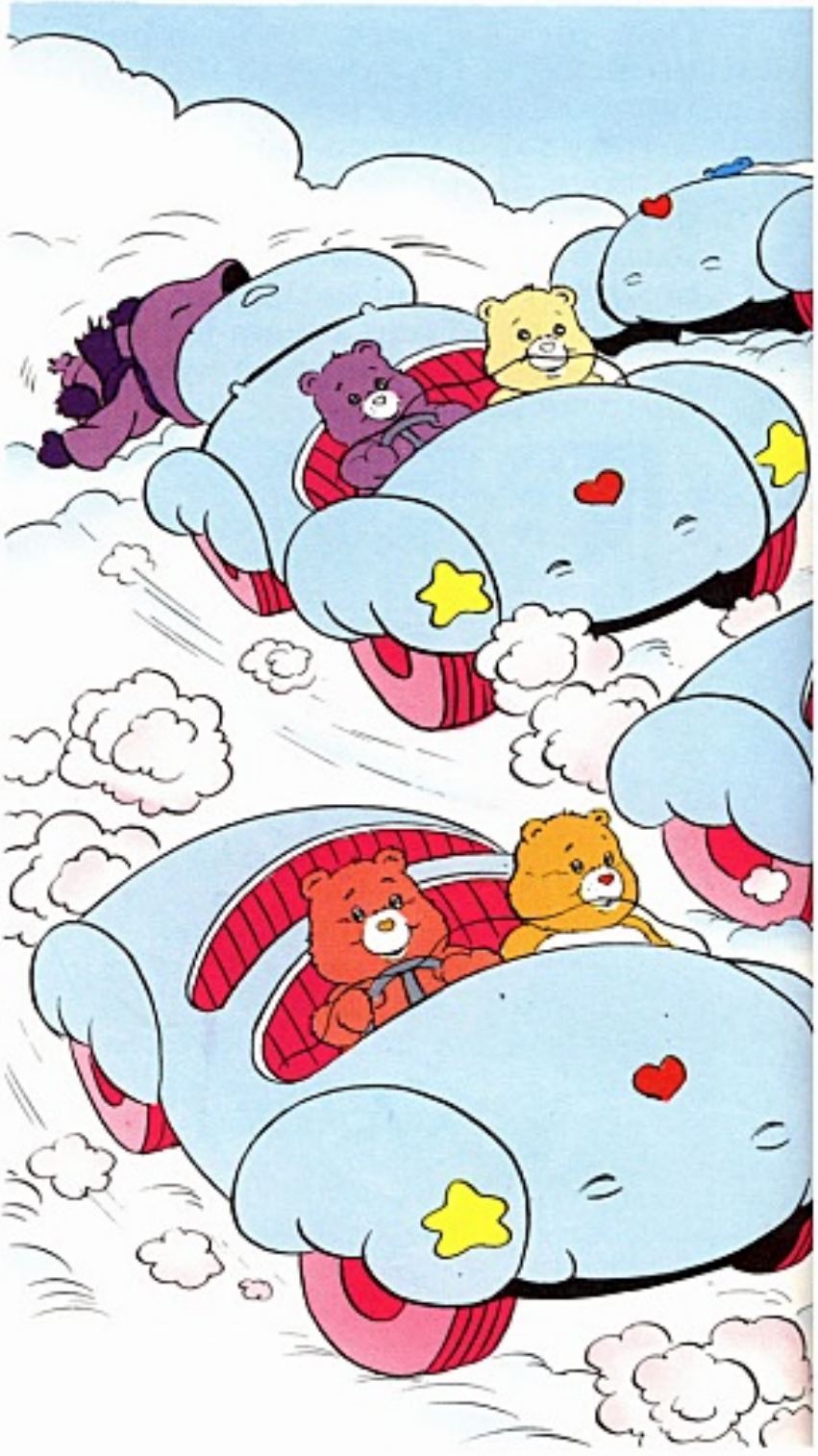
Out on the track, Dale was driving at full speed, swerving past Bedtime, who had pulled over to have forty winks, and then coming up fast behind Tenderheart.

"**Ha**! I told David I was the best driver!" he laughed.

"**Hmmm**! You're a champion boaster, anyway!" chuckled Champ.

There was a crack of thunder behind them. Dale looked back to see Grumpy's cloud-mobile catching up fast, with David behind the wheel.

"**Humph! Slow down**!" groaned Grumpy, holding tightly to his seat. "We're supposed to be driving, not flying!"



"Don't be such a sourpuss, Grumpy," said David, smiling. "I can't let Dale beat me. I'll never hear the end of it."

In the boot of Friend's cloud-mobile, Frostbite was being shaken to bits by the bumpy clouds Friend was driving over.

"**Ooooof! Ouch! Eeep! Duh!** I'm getting out of here!" groaned Frostbite, opening the boot and tumbling out of the car. Luckily, the clouds were soft and he didn't hurt himself.

The Bears were so busy racing, they didn't see Frostbite run to hide in a heart-bush.

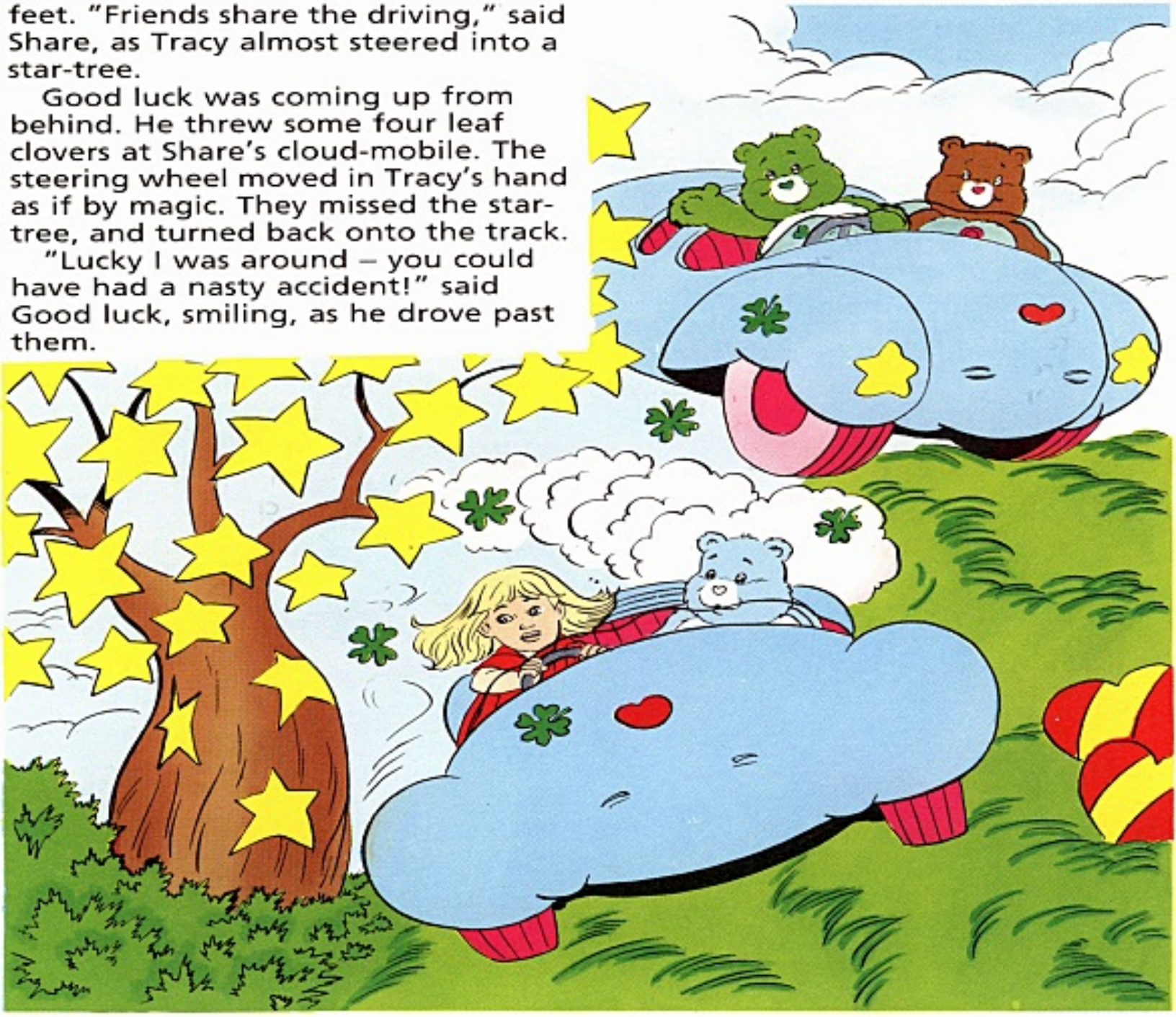
"**Heh!** I'll set a trap. Next time they come past, I'll make 'em crash! Then I can capture them all at once!" Feeling very pleased with himself, Frostbite went off to find some water.

Share Bear was helping Tracy to drive the cloud-mobile. Tracy sat in Share's lap and steered, while Share pushed the pedals with her

feet. "Friends share the driving," said Share, as Tracy almost steered into a star-tree.

Good luck was coming up from behind. He threw some four leaf clovers at Share's cloud-mobile. The steering wheel moved in Tracy's hand as if by magic. They missed the star-tree, and turned back onto the track.

"Lucky I was around – you could have had a nasty accident!" said Good luck, smiling, as he drove past them.



"**Thanks!**" shouted Tracy, happily. "I'll beat David and Dale now!"

Over the bridge of the River of Love, down the hill towards the giant rainbow, around the back of the Hall of Hearts and up the track towards the heart-orchard went the cloud-mobiles, engines screaming as the machines hurtled towards the finishing line.

Secret was in the lead, when suddenly his cloud-mobile spun out of control! "**Whoopsies!**" he whispered in fright, trying to keep himself from crashing.

Cheer was right behind him. Too late, she could see a thick patch of ice on the road. The wheels of her cloud-mobile slipped on the ice, and she crashed into Secret! The two cloud-mobiles tumbled over and over. . !

"I wish I knew what was going on. . !" frowned Wish, as her own cloud-mobile went skating across the track.

Craaassh! went Love-a-Lot's cloud-mobile! **Smaaaassssh**! followed Tenderheart's! **Kerrrr-rrruuump**! squealed Friend's cloud-mobile, before that was skidded into by

Funshine, Grumpy, Share, Bedtime, Birthday and Champ, as each cloud-mobile slipped on the ice!

"**Yippee**! I've caught the fuzzy fools!" cheered Frostbite, running out of the heart-bush, tripping over his own feet, and picking himself up again.

All the cloud-mobiles had crashed! The Care Bears staggered out of their vehicles too dazed to stop Frostbite from tying them up with an ice-rope that drained away their powers!

"We're too weak even to give a **Care Bear Stare!**" groaned Daydream, who thought at first she was dreaming it all.

The children were hiding behind a bush, where the Bears had magically sent them for safety just before the crash.

"We must help them!" cried Tracy. "They cared for us – now we have to show we care for them!"

"And for each other!" said David. "If we stop our squabbling and love each other the way we really do, we'll be able to make their powers stronger!"

"**Let's do it**!" shouted Dale, eagerly.

The children held hands and shouted; "**We care! We care!**"

The Care Bears shivered, and smiled. They could feel the warm love and caring coming from the children's hearts.

"Our powers are returning!" grinned Tenderheart. "**Care Bears Stare!**"

Frostbite was quite surprised to feel the clouds shaking beneath his feet. He was even more surprised when the Bears tummy symbols glowed brightly, melting the ice-ropes.

Whooooooossssssh! A rainbow whirlwind swept him up, spinning him around, faster and faster.

"**Waaaaaahhhh!**" he cried, as the whirlwind sucked him up and blew him all the way back to the Land Without Feelings.

"**Heh!** I always knew Frostbite was an old windbag!" giggled Cheer.

The Bears took the children back home. "We promise to share the go-kart properly," said David. "It's more fun when you play together."

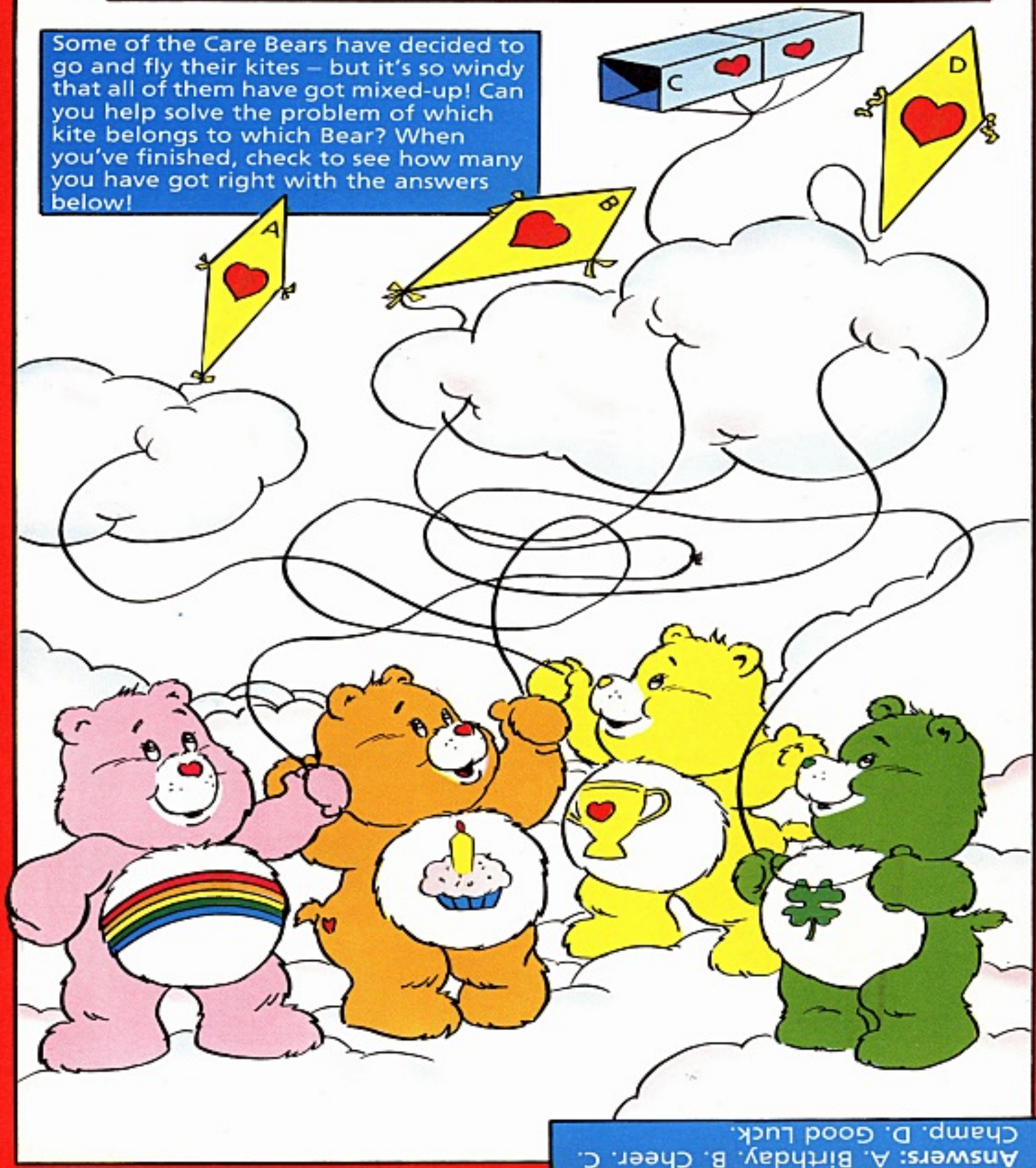
"No more arguments!" agreed Tracy and Dale.

"**Humph**! I quite agree," said Grumpy. "So I won't argue with Champ about who's the best driver – even though we all know that I am!" he said, with a cheeky wink.

THE END

MIXED-UP KITES

Some of the Care Bears have decided to go and fly their kites – but it's so windy that all of them have got mixed-up! Can you help solve the problem of which kite belongs to which Bear? When you've finished, check to see how many you have got right with the answers below!



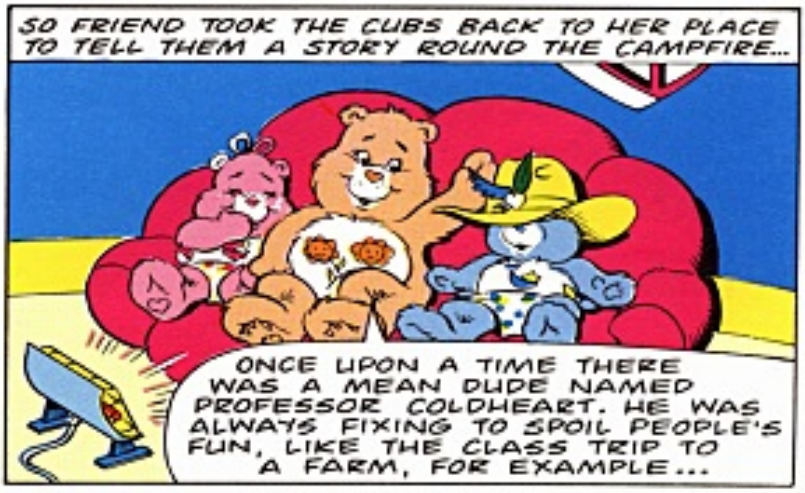
Answers: A. Birthday. B. Cheer. C. Champ. D. Good Luck.

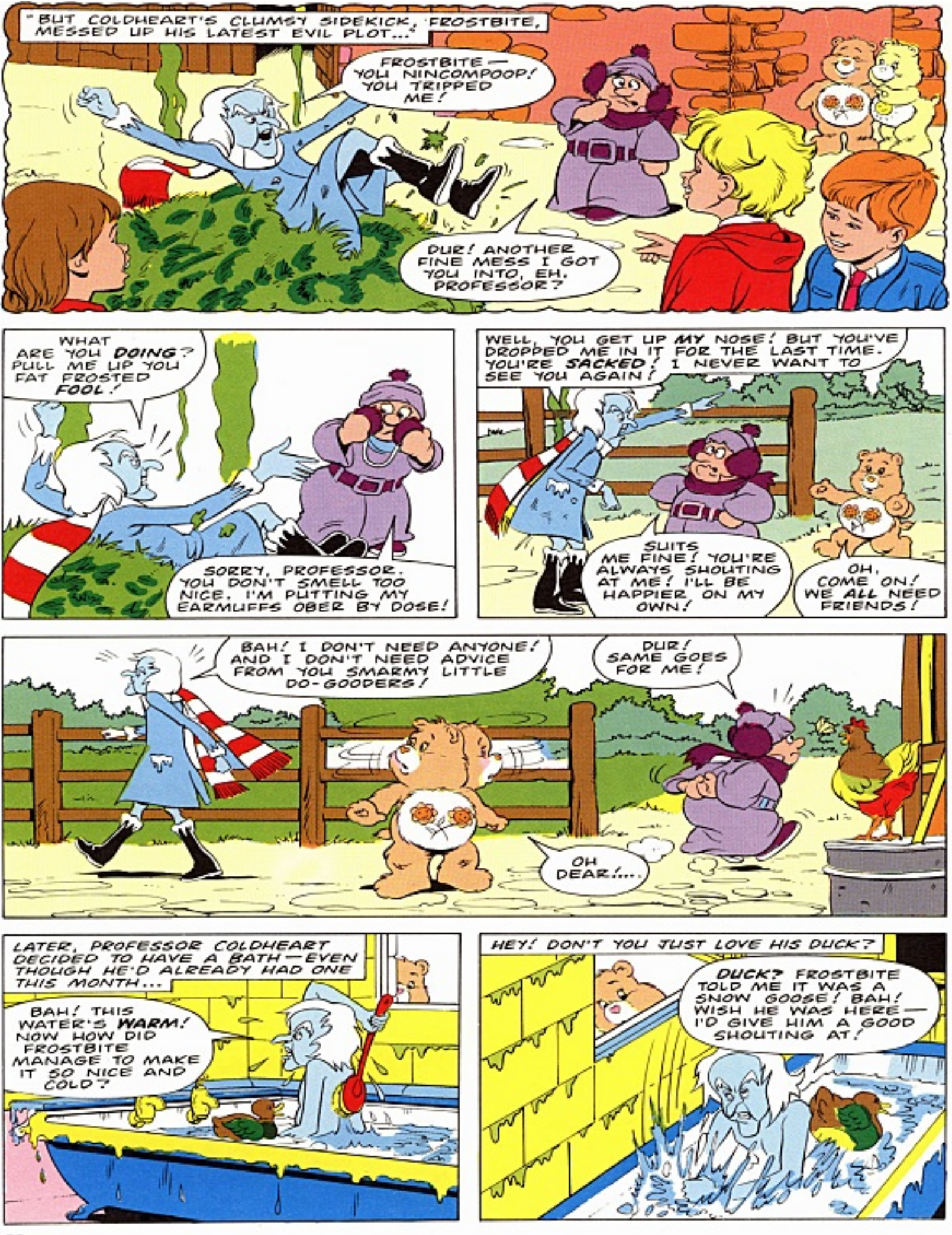
CARE BEARS

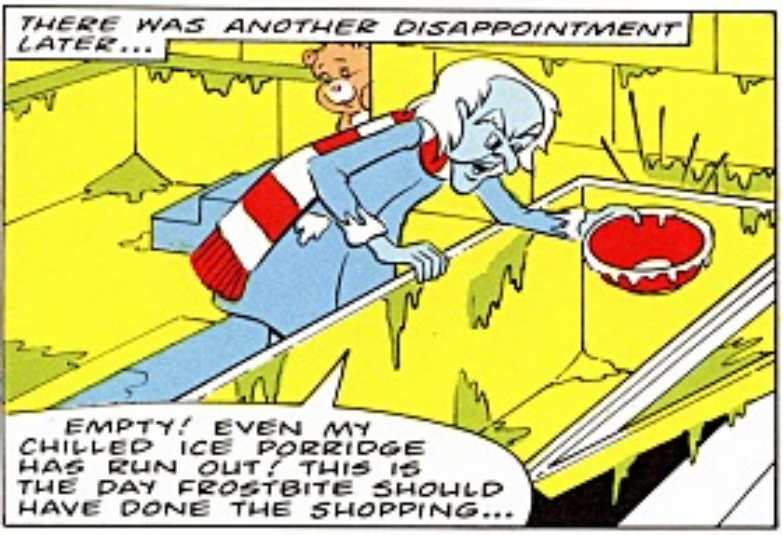
Best of Friends!

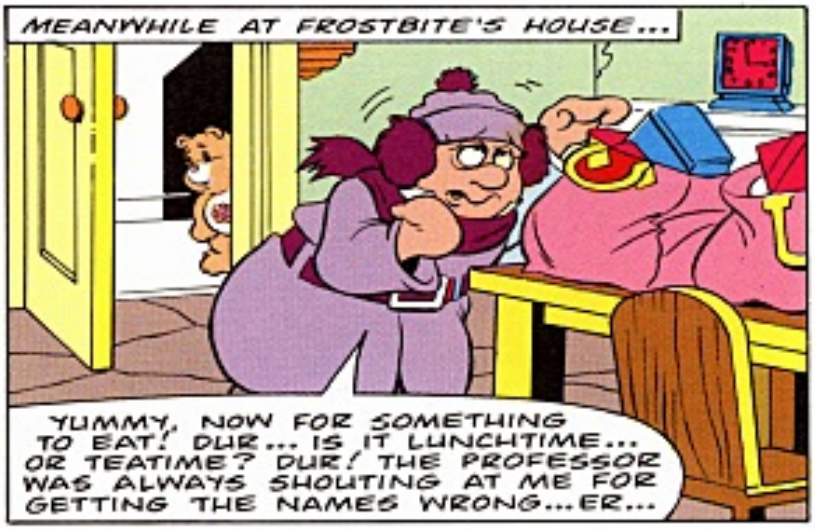
CARE A LOT— FLUFFY HOME IN THE SKY OF THE CARE BEARS. RIGHT NOW THE BEARS WERE JUST RELAXING — AT PEACE WITH THE WORLD...
FRIEND BEAR FOUND IT WAS A DAY WORTH SINGING ABOUT...
♫ HOME! HOME IN THE CLOUDS! WHERE THE BEARS PLAY, SO HAP-HAPPILY...! ♫

IT'S MINE! GIVE IT BACK, YOU!
TAKE IT! I DON'T WANT TO PLAY WITH YOU ANYWAY!
HEY! THAT DOESN'T SOUND TOO HAPPY! BETTER MOSEY ROUND AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING!


SO FRIEND TOOK THE CUBS BACK TO HER PLACE TO TELL THEM A STORY ROUND THE CAMPFIRE...
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A MEAN DUDE NAMED PROFESSOR COLDHEART. HE WAS ALWAYS FIXING TO SPOIL PEOPLE'S FUN, LIKE THE CLASS TRIP TO A FARM, FOR EXAMPLE...

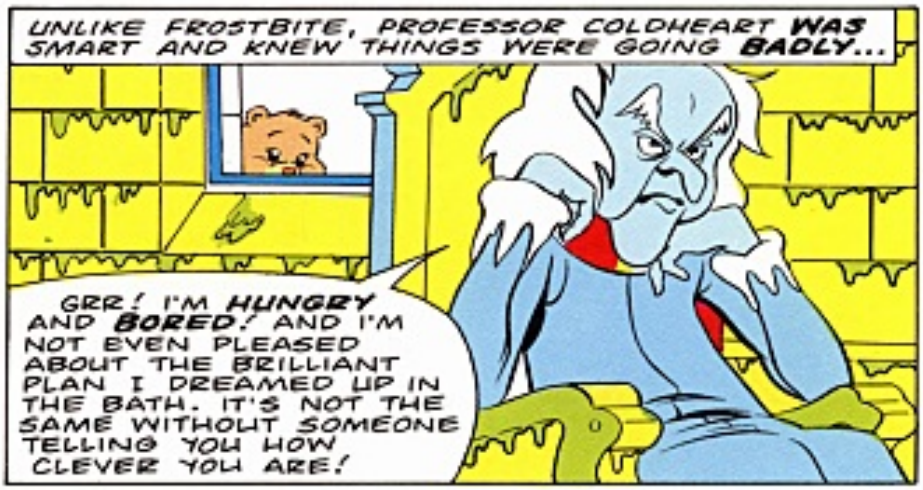

"BUT COLDHEART'S CLUMSY SIDEKICK, FROSTBITE, MESSED UP HIS LATEST EVIL PLOT..."
FROSTBITE — YOU NINCOMPOOP! YOU TRIPPED ME!
DUR! ANOTHER FINE MESS I GOT YOU INTO, EH, PROFESSOR?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PULL ME UP YOU FAT FROSTED FOOL!
SORRY, PROFESSOR. YOU DON'T SMELL TOO NICE. I'M PUTTING MY EARMUFFS OBER BY DOSE!
WELL, YOU GET UP MY NOSE! BUT YOU'VE DROPPED ME IN IT FOR THE LAST TIME. YOU'RE SACKED! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
SUITS ME FINE! YOU'RE ALWAYS SHOUTING AT ME! I'LL BE HAPPIER ON MY OWN!
OH, COME ON! WE ALL NEED FRIENDS!
BAH! I DON'T NEED ANYONE! AND I DON'T NEED ADVICE FROM YOU SMARMY LITTLE DO-GOODERS!
DUR! SAME GOES FOR ME!
OH DEAR!....
LATER, PROFESSOR COLDHEART DECIDED TO HAVE A BATH — EVEN THOUGH HE'D ALREADY HAD ONE THIS MONTH...
BAH! THIS WATER'S WARM! NOW HOW DID FROSTBITE MANAGE TO MAKE IT SO NICE AND COLD?
HEY! DON'T YOU JUST LOVE HIS DUCK?
DUCK? FROSTBITE TOLD ME IT WAS A SNOW GOOSE! BAH! WISH HE WAS HERE — I'D GIVE HIM A GOOD SHOUTING AT!


THERE WAS ANOTHER DISAPPOINTMENT LATER...
EMPTY! EVEN MY CHILLED ICE PORRIDGE HAS RUN OUT! THIS IS THE DAY FROSTBITE SHOULD HAVE DONE THE SHOPPING...

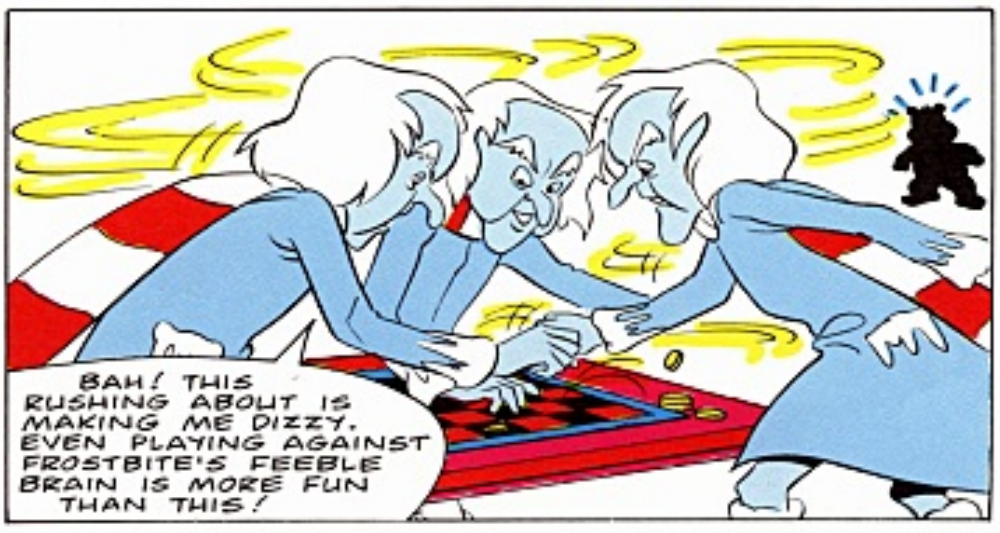

MEANWHILE AT FROSTBITE'S HOUSE...
YUMMY, NOW FOR SOMETHING TO EAT! DUR... IS IT LUNCHTIME... OR TEATIME? DUR! THE PROFESSOR WAS ALWAYS SHOUTING AT ME FOR GETTING THE NAMES WRONG...ER...

I'LL GET THIS RIGHT. I CAN GET ALONG WITHOUT HIM. LET'S SEE... YOU HAVE LUNCH AT DINNER TIME. NO... DUR... ER...

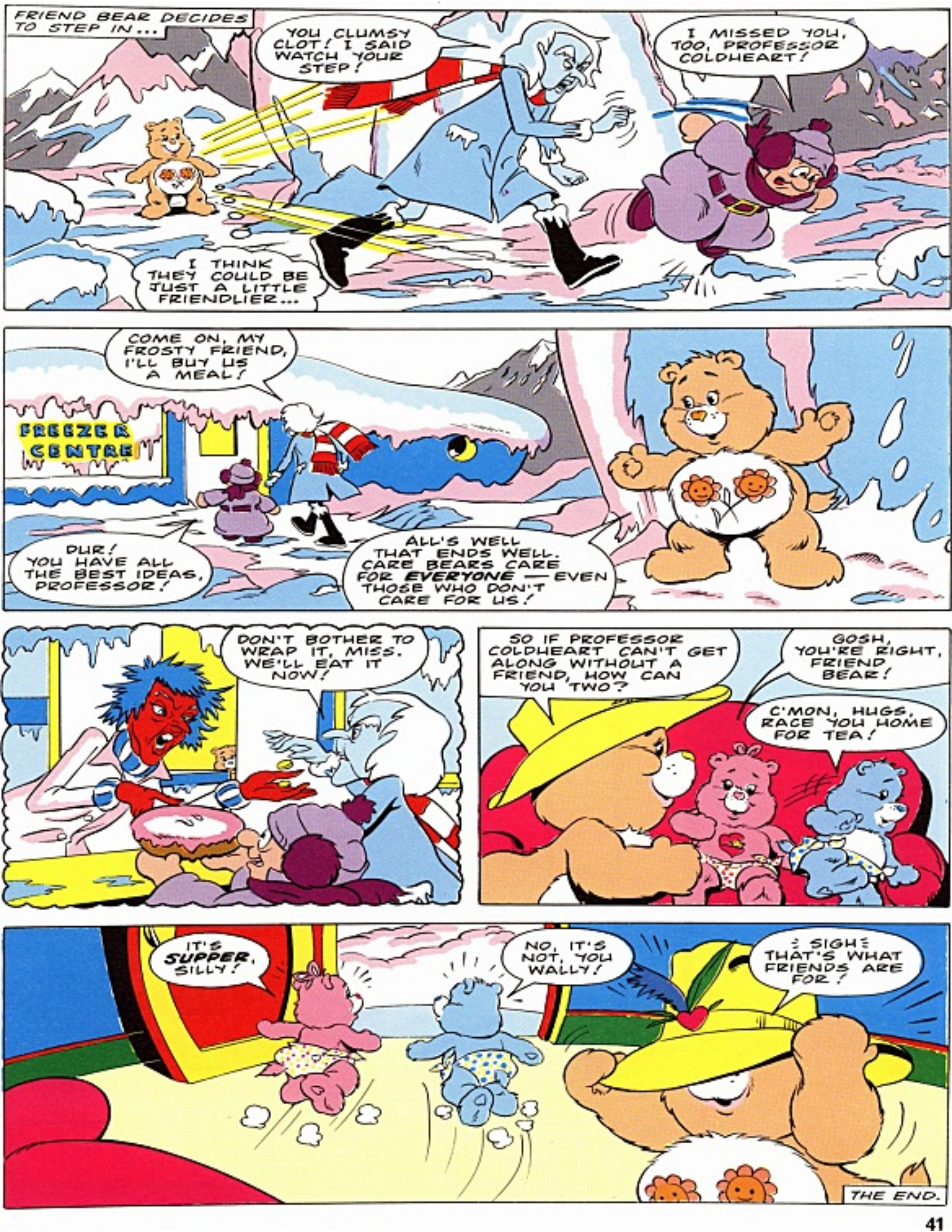
DUR! I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA. I KNOW WHEN BREAKFAST TIME IS, SO I'LL HAVE A DOUBLE PORTION OF FROSTY FLAKES THEN! DUR! MAYBE I'M NOT SO STUPID!


UNLIKE FROSTBITE, PROFESSOR COLDHEART **WAS** SMART AND KNEW THINGS WERE GOING **BADLY**...
GRR! I'M **HUNGRY** AND **BORED**! AND I'M NOT EVEN PLEASED ABOUT THE BRILLIANT PLAN I DREAMED UP IN THE BATH. IT'S NOT THE SAME WITHOUT SOMEONE TELLING YOU HOW CLEVER YOU ARE!

A CHILLY GAME OF DRAUGHTS SHOULD TAKE MY MIND OFF THINGS...

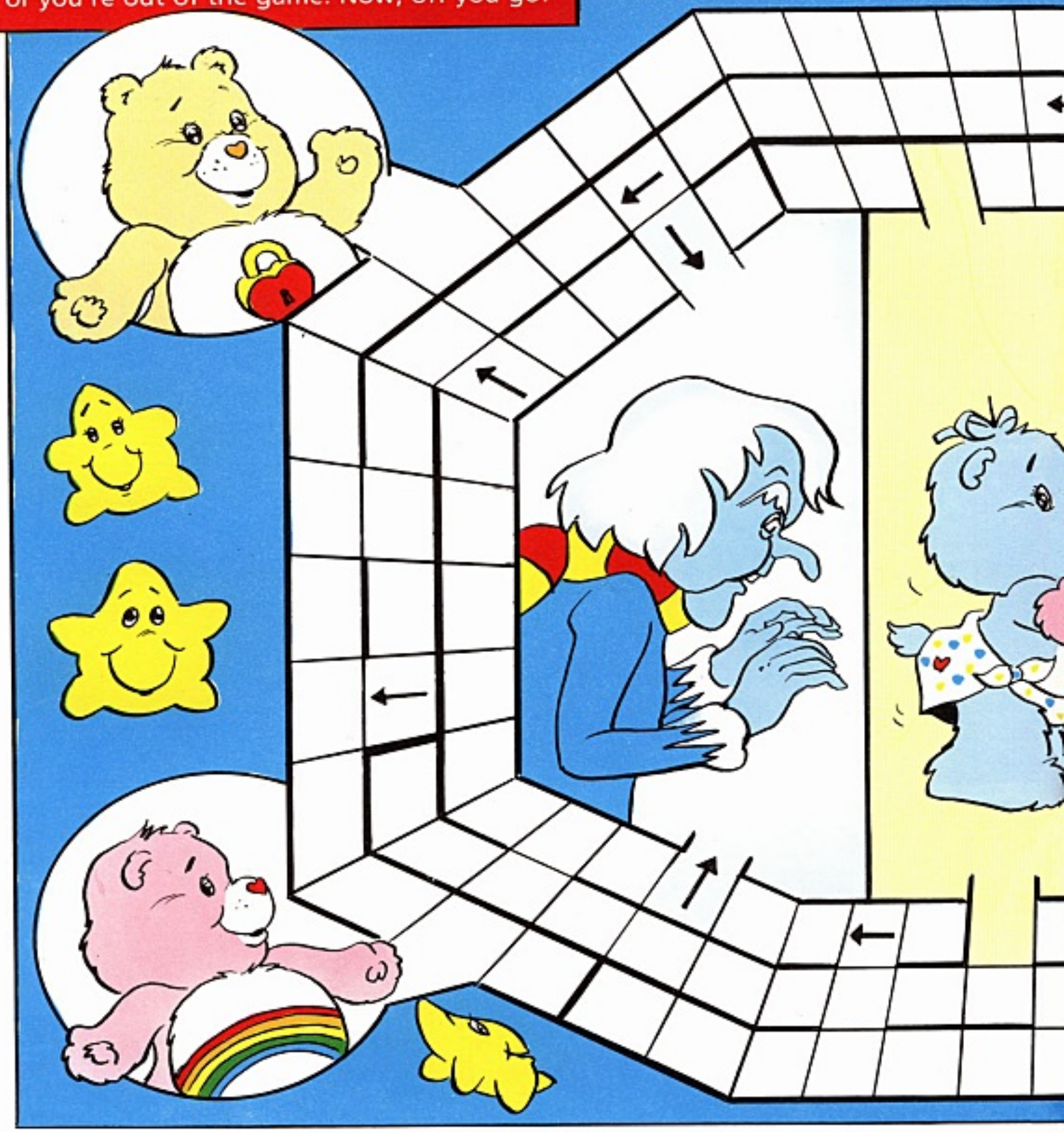

BAH! THIS RUSHING ABOUT IS MAKING ME DIZZY. EVEN PLAYING AGAINST FROSTBITE'S FEEBLE BRAIN IS MORE FUN THAN THIS!

THERE IS ONLY SO MUCH A COLDHEART CAN BEAR...
HAH! I CAN IMAGINE THE STATE FROSTBITE MUST BE IN WITHOUT ME TO TELL HIM WHAT TO DO. I'LL SNEAK ROUND TO HIS PLACE AND HAVE A LAUGH!
AT THE SAME MOMENT...
IT'S TOO QUIET! I'LL SNEAK ROUND TO THE PROFESSOR'S AND MAYBE HEAR HIM SHOUTING! I MISS THE SHOUTING!
I COULD NEVER ADMIT IT, BUT MAYBE THOSE FUZZY WUZZIES ARE RIGHT AND EVERYONE DOES NEED A FRIEND! PERHAPS I'LL TELL FROSTBITE I'M GIVING HIM ONE MORE CHANCE TO WORK FOR ME...
SUDDENLY...
WHAT THE—? FROSTBITE!
BUMP!
DUR. FANCY BUMPING INTO YOU, PROFESSOR!
LISTEN, FROSTBITE, I MIGHT BE PREPARED TO OFFER YOU THE JOB BACK. FOR YOUR SAKE, YOU UNDERSTAND?
DUR! DOUBLE THE SALARY?
GASP! WHY YOU— ER, YOU PROBABLY DESERVE IT. BUT WATCH YOUR STEP IN FUTURE, OK?
IT'S A DEAL!

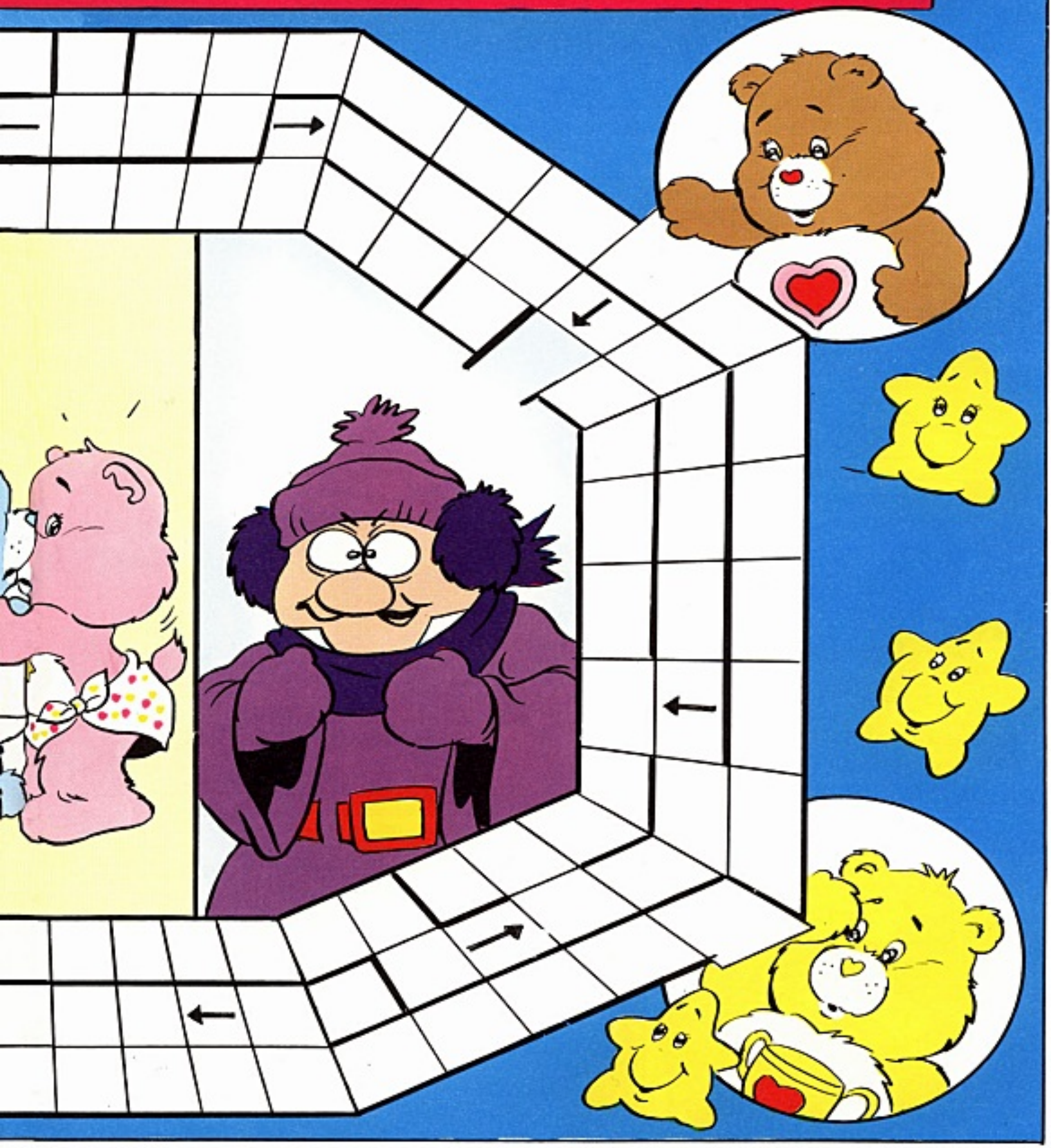

FRIEND BEAR DECIDES TO STEP IN...
YOU CLUMSY CLOT! I SAID WATCH YOUR STEP!
I MISSED YOU, TOO, PROFESSOR COLDHEART!
I THINK THEY COULD BE JUST A LITTLE FRIENDLIER...
COME ON, MY FROSTY FRIEND, I'LL BUY US A MEAL!
FREEZER CENTRE
DUH! YOU HAVE ALL THE BEST IDEAS, PROFESSOR!
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL. CARE BEARS CARE FOR EVERYONE — EVEN THOSE WHO DON'T CARE FOR US!
DON'T BOTHER TO WRAP IT, MISS. WE'LL EAT IT NOW!
SO IF PROFESSOR COLDHEART CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT A FRIEND, HOW CAN YOU TWO?
GOSH, YOU'RE RIGHT, FRIEND BEAR!
C'MON, HUGS, RACE YOU HOME FOR TEA!
IT'S SUPPER, SILLY!
NO, IT'S NOT, YOU WALLY!
:SIGH: THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR!
THE END.

Here is a game for 4 players. All you need is 4 counters and a dice. Take it in turns to throw the dice and move along the squares. If you land on an arrow you must travel in the direction that it is pointing on your next go. Otherwise you can travel in any direction. The first person to reach Hugs and Tugs, is the winner. You must be careful not to bump into Professor Coldheart or Frostbite though, or you're out of the game. Now, off you go!

FUZZY

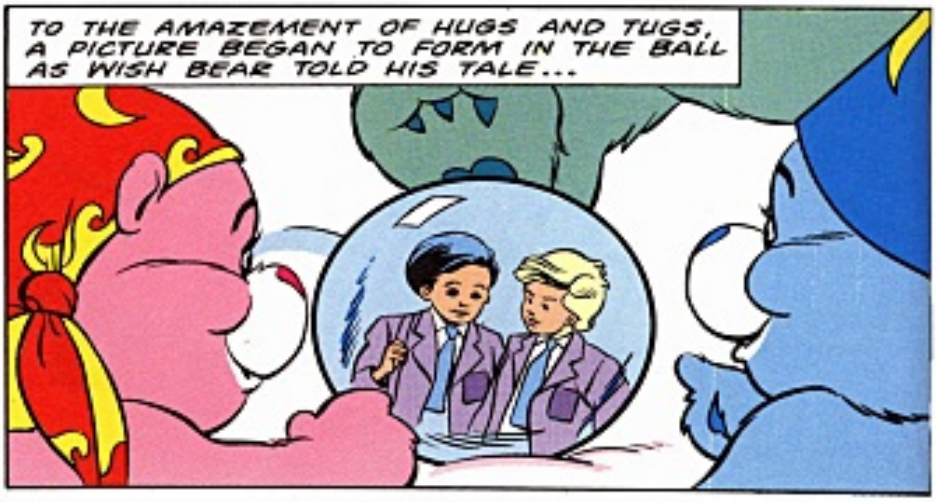


YMAZE GAME



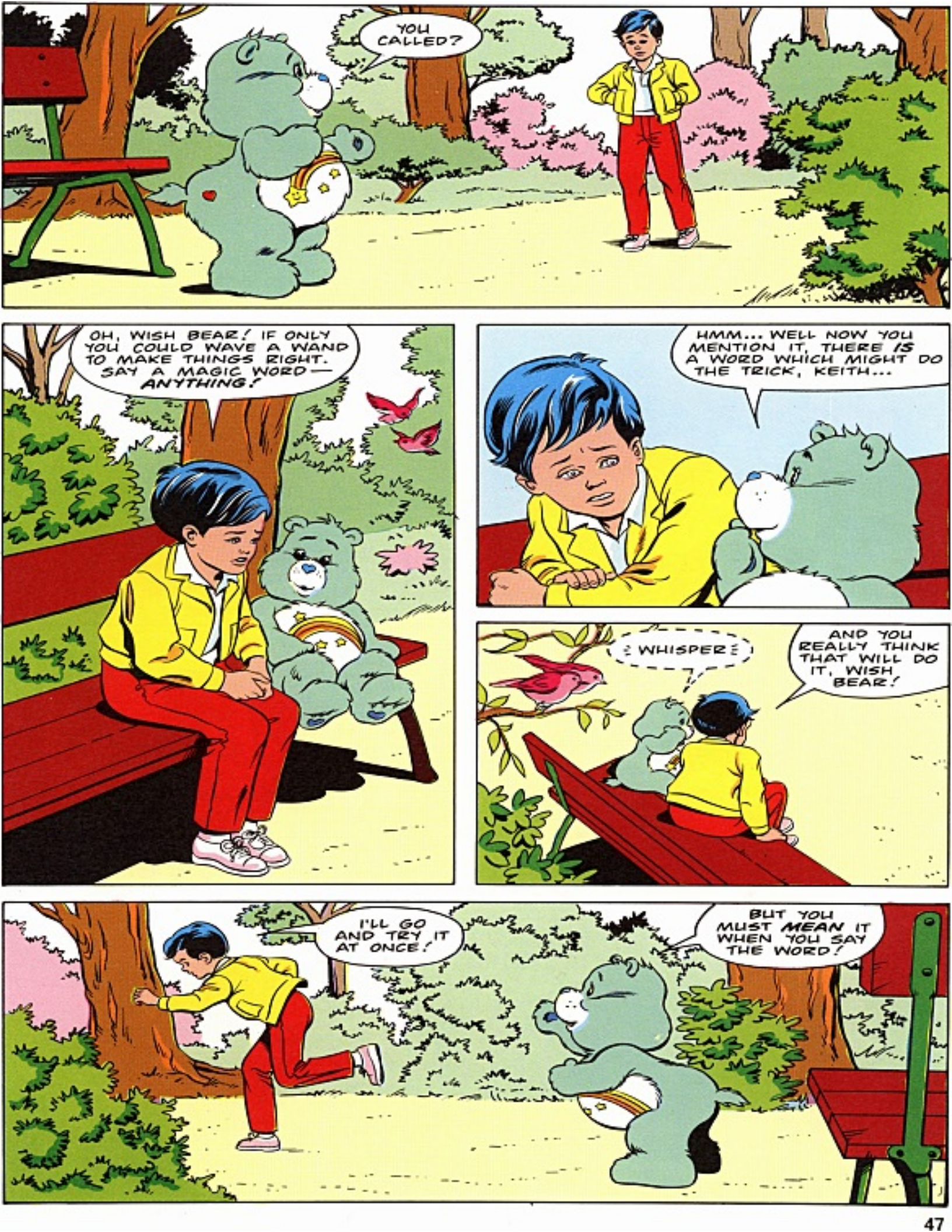
CARE BEARS

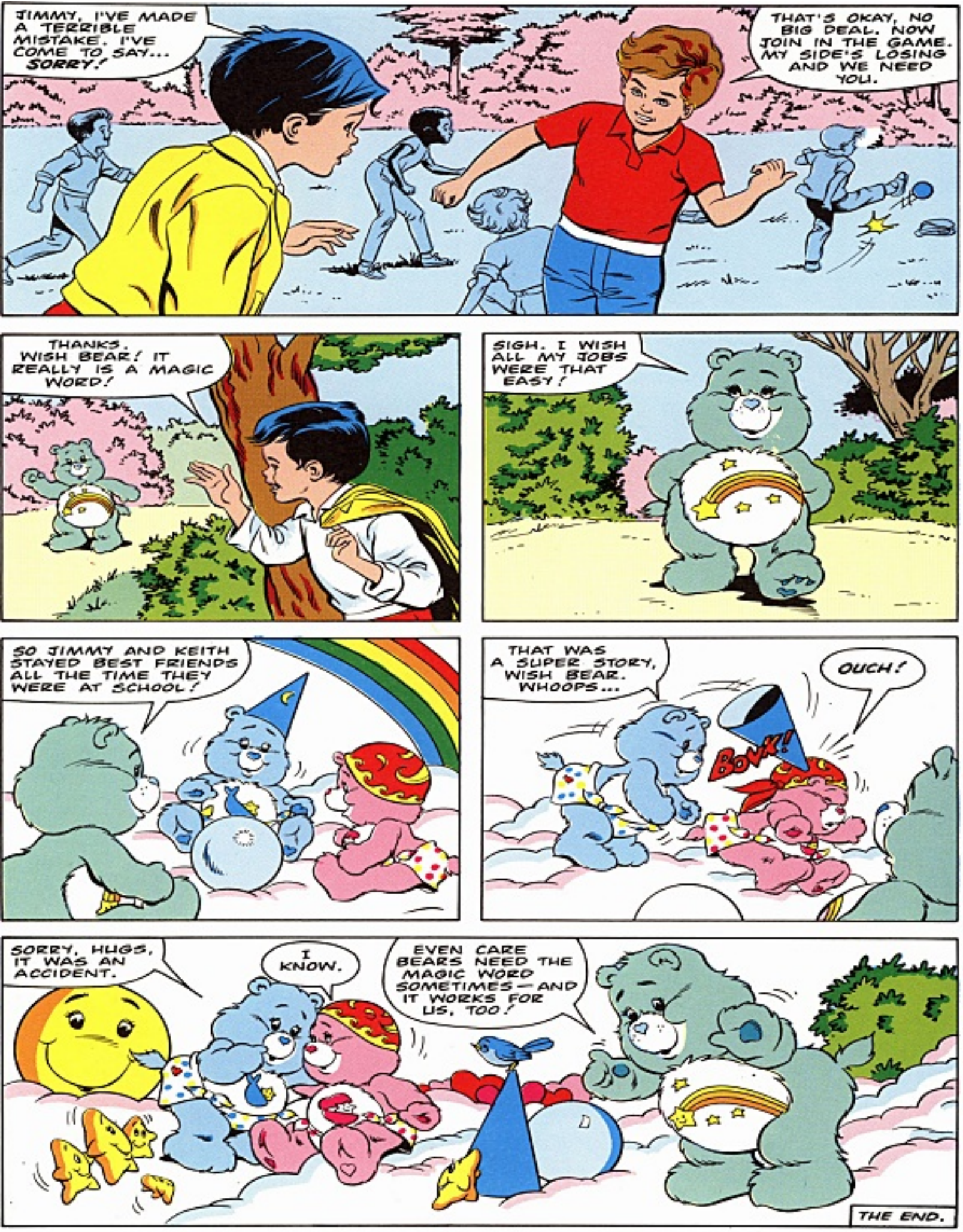
Magic Word!



JIMMY AND KEITH HAD BECOME FIRM FRIENDS...
I'LL COME AND CALL FOR YOU TOMORROW MORNING, KEITH.
WE COULD GO TO THE PARK.
THEN SUDDENLY...
I'LL HAVE MY KEY BACK, IF YOU DON'T MIND, JIMMY. COME ON. IT'S NOT FUNNY.
BUT I HAVEN'T GOT IT, HONEST!
WHAT'S UP WITH HIM?
OH, IT'S NOTHING— HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT...
SATURDAY MORNING...
WHO'S THAT KNOCKING AT THE DOOR?
IT'S JIMMY! HE'S GOT A NERVE COMING HERE AFTER YESTERDAY'S TRICK! I WON'T ANSWER THE DOOR.

GOOD, HE'S GONE! NOW I'D BETTER HANG MY THINGS UP BEFORE MUM MOANS AT ME.
WHAT—? IT'S MY LOCKER KEY— JIMMY DIDN'T PINCH IT AFTER ALL!
I MUST FIND HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
I'LL TRY THE PARK FIRST.
OH NO! HE'S MET SOME OF THE OTHERS FROM THE CLASS. THEY WON'T WANT TO KNOW ME WHEN HE TELLS THEM WHAT'S HAPPENED!
NOW I WON'T MAKE ANY FRIENDS AT SCHOOL.
WHAT A FOOL I WAS. I WISH I HADN'T JUMPED TO CONCLUSIONS.


YOU CALLED?
OH, WISH BEAR! IF ONLY YOU COULD WAVE A WAND TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT. SAY A MAGIC WORD— ANYTHING!
HMM... WELL NOW YOU MENTION IT, THERE IS A WORD WHICH MIGHT DO THE TRICK, KEITH...
WHISPER
AND YOU REALLY THINK THAT WILL DO IT, WISH BEAR!
I'LL GO AND TRY IT AT ONCE!
BUT YOU MUST MEAN IT WHEN YOU SAY THE WORD!

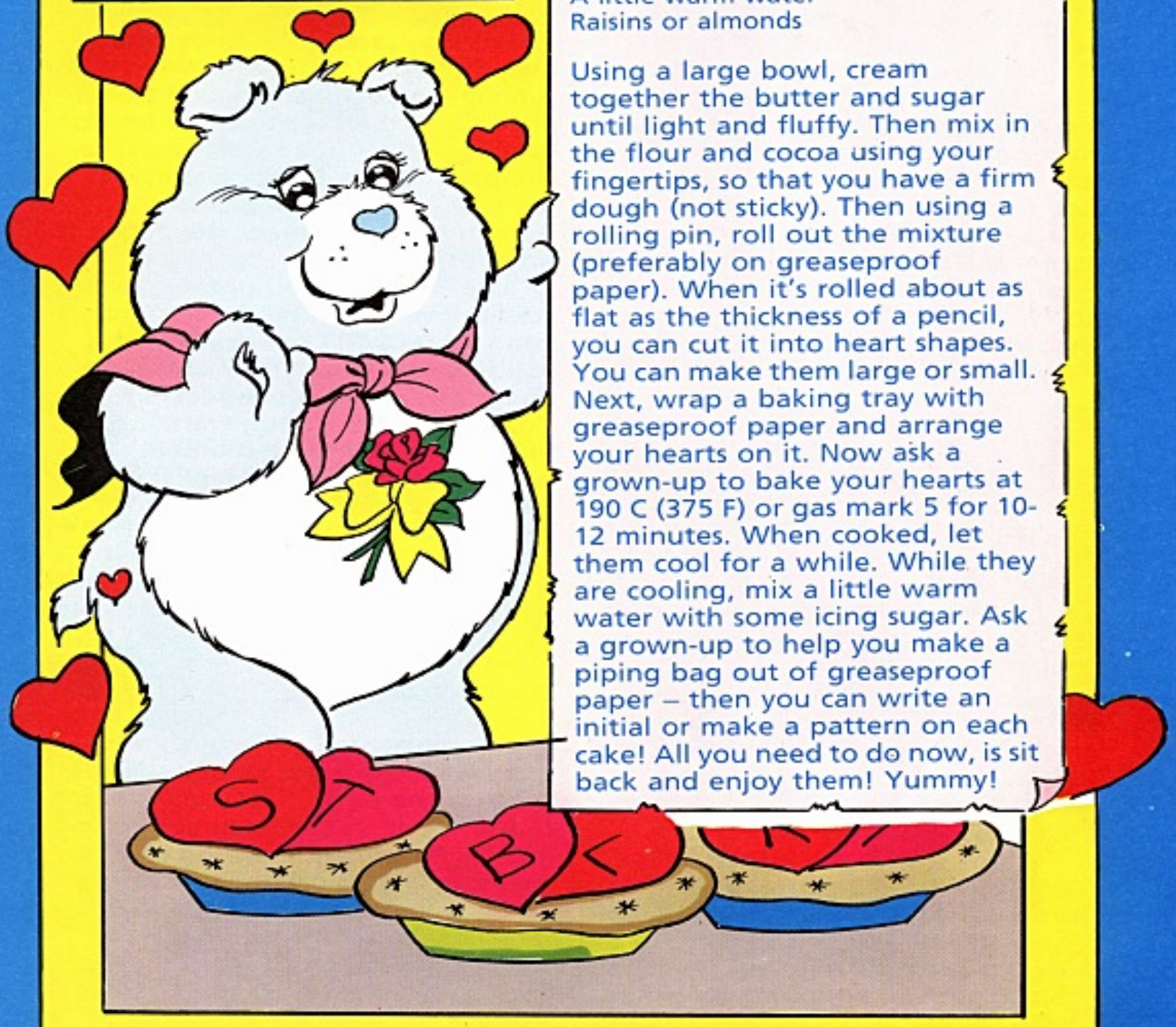

JIMMY, I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE. I'VE COME TO SAY... SORRY!
THAT'S OKAY, NO BIG DEAL. NOW JOIN IN THE GAME. MY SIDE'S LOSING AND WE NEED YOU.
THANKS, WISH BEAR! IT REALLY IS A MAGIC WORD!
SIGH. I WISH ALL MY JOBS WERE THAT EASY!
SO JIMMY AND KEITH STAYED BEST FRIENDS ALL THE TIME THEY WERE AT SCHOOL!
THAT WAS A SUPER STORY, WISH BEAR. WHOOPS...
OUCH!
BONK!
SORRY, HUGS, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.
I KNOW.
EVEN CARE BEARS NEED THE MAGIC WORD SOMETIMES — AND IT WORKS FOR US, TOO!
THE END.

MAKE A CAKE

Here is one of Grams' favourite recipes – she calls them her pretty little sweetheart cakes! They're very easy to make, so follow her instructions opposite and then you'll be in for a yummy treat!

You will need:
3¼oz butter
2oz caster sugar
5oz plain flour
1tsp. cocoa powder
Icing sugar, sifted
A little warm water
Raisins or almonds

Using a large bowl, cream together the butter and sugar until light and fluffy. Then mix in the flour and cocoa using your fingertips, so that you have a firm dough (not sticky). Then using a rolling pin, roll out the mixture (preferably on greaseproof paper). When it's rolled about as flat as the thickness of a pencil, you can cut it into heart shapes. You can make them large or small. Next, wrap a baking tray with greaseproof paper and arrange your hearts on it. Now ask a grown-up to bake your hearts at 190 C (375 F) or gas mark 5 for 10-12 minutes. When cooked, let them cool for a while. While they are cooling, mix a little warm water with some icing sugar. Ask a grown-up to help you make a piping bag out of greaseproof paper – then you can write an initial or make a pattern on each cake! All you need to do now, is sit back and enjoy them! Yummy!



THE CARE BEAR RAP!

"It's a really fuzzy thing to dance Hip Hop, if you don't join in you're one square Sop! You gotta move to the rhythm, it gets into your soul, get down brother you ain't no china doll! We're woppin' and boppin' an' spinnin' on our heads, caring is Cool – (mega-Cool!) – so get out of your beds! Shout for Fun! Freedom! and Lib-er-ty! Show the world you Care – go on! – stand beside me! Yeah! **It's the Care Bears Rap!"**

Harmony jacked her body to the music blaring from her glowing tummy symbol. She dropped to her knees, and then spun on her head, spinning faster and faster until the clouds of Care-a-Lot looked like a giant bowl of whipped cream. Giggling with dizziness, she began to sing again.

"Life is a blast, you gotta give it credit, love is the thing – hey, man, you said it! Don't get down unless you're finger-poppin'! Chase those glums away – yo! Keep rockin'! You've got to chill out, warm up, get in a sweat, feel the b-b-b-beat! The heart-beat! You bet! Yeah! **It's the Care Bears Rap!"**

Grumpy stared at his friend in astonishment. "I beg your pardon?" he said, thinking, for a moment, that his hearing had gone on the blink and he hadn't really heard what he thought he had heard.

With a twist of her feet, Harmony jumped up. She slapped Grumpy's paw with her own. "Give me four, Grumpy – or, should I say, give me 'paw'! Ha, ha!"

Grumpy was flabbergasted. "In fact, my flabber has never been so gasted!" he said. "What **do** you think you're doing, Harmony Bear?" He was sure his friend had taken a funny turn from too much caring, and had gone quite potty!

"It's rap music, Grumpy," explained Harmony, jiggling about like she had a flea in her ear. "The music of the streets! It has a message for young people and the young-at-heart. Have fun! Get down! Boogie!"

"Quite!" said Grumpy. "I understand!" He didn't really understand at all – but he wasn't going to let Harmony know that. "Well, I shall, er, 'boogie' to my bedroom, where I can have a jolly, miserable sulk! All this loud music has started bells ringing in my ears! **Humph!"**

Harmony laughed. "It's not your ears ringing, Grumpy – it's the Care Bear alarm. Someone must need out help on Earth. In fact . . ." Her tummy symbol glowed brighter as the rap music grew louder. "Let's split the scene! And go! And see what's happ'nin'! On Earth! Where else?! 'Cos my ears are twitchin'! It means trouble, my friend! We're gonna have to act tough! We'll fight the baddies – Boo! Hiss! – until they cry, "E-Nuff!" Yeah! **The Care Bears Rap!"**

"Heavens to fuzzies!" groaned Grumpy, following his dancing, finger-snapping friend to the cloud-mobiles. "Don't start that again!"

Sometimes it just doesn't pay to get up in the mornings!

Darren was sitting on his bed, feeling miserable. Even the arrival of Harmony and Grumpy didn't do anything to cheer him up.

"Humph!" snorted Grumpy, tripping over the mess of clothes and toys on the floor. "You look blue!"

"So do you!" snapped Darren.

"Yes, well, with me it comes naturally. What's your excuse?"

Darren explained that there was a disco at his school, that evening.

"But my mum won't let me go because my room's in a mess! And anyway, I've got nothing to wear!" he said, glumly. "I can't afford the fashionable outfits my friends wear. And my mum won't let me have a neat haircut! There's a bully who's always picking on me! And I'm madly in love with a pretty girl but I'm too embarrassed to ask her out! Not forgetting my big sister Paula, who's always picking on me!"

"Hmmm. Apart from that, what's the problem?" asked Grumpy.

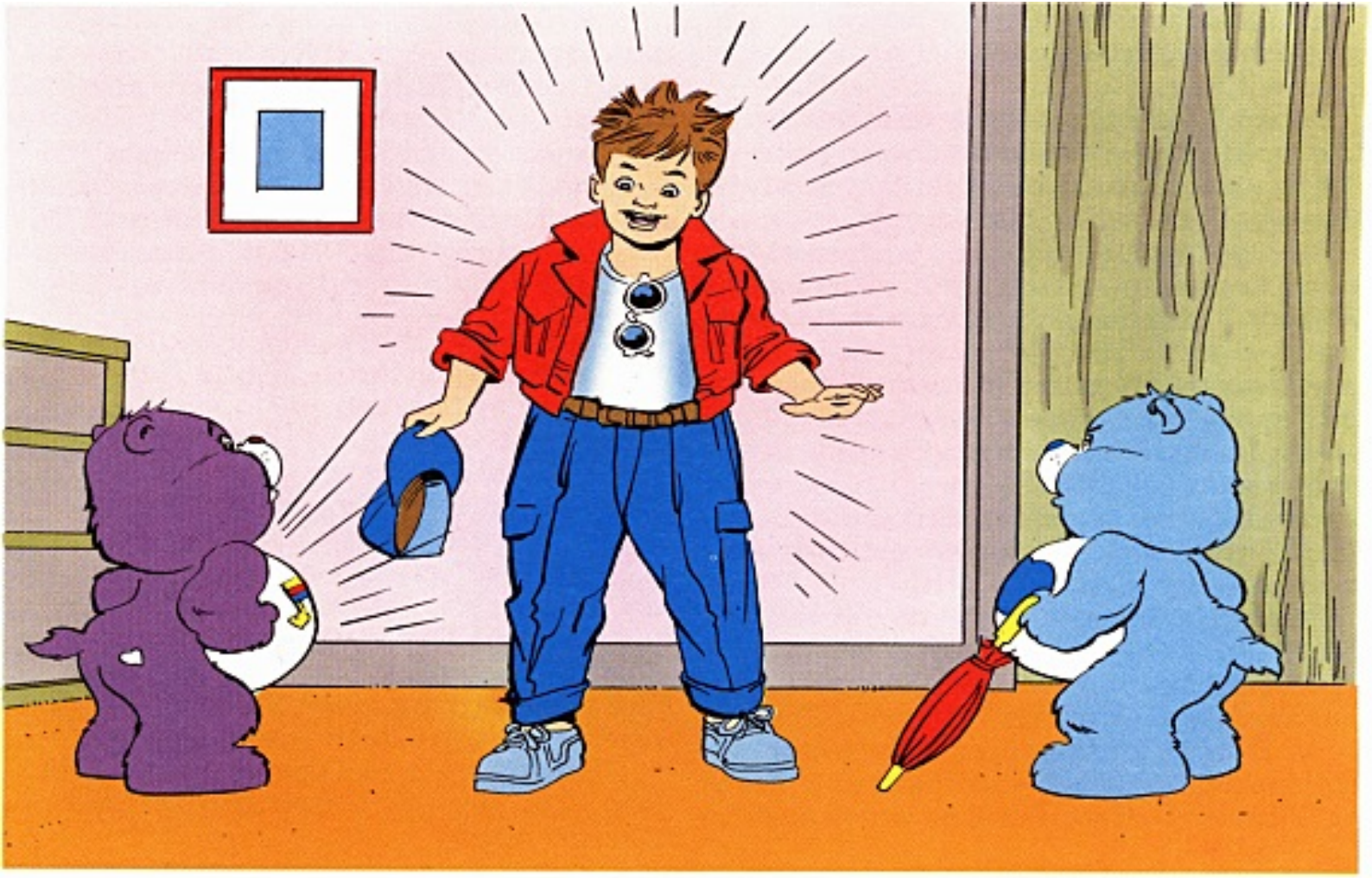
Harmony knew Grumpy was only teasing Darren. **"Snugglies!** Don't worry. You just need a little Care Bears help and confidence!" she said.

She kicked at the mess on the floor, just to make sure there was nothing alive under it, ready to have a nibble of her tootsies.

"To start with, if you kept your room tidy, your mum wouldn't mind you going to the disco," she said, holding up a smelly sock. **"Pooh!** This smells stronger than the gorgonzola cheese Birthday Bear has in his sandwiches!"

Darren blushed. "I do try to put my things away. I just sort of forget, that's all!"

"The answer to that," said Grumpy, scribbling on a piece of paper torn out of Darren's school exercise book.



"Is to draw up a daily work chart, which you keep pinned to your door. Each day, before you go out to play, mark off that you've done all your chores."

"Grumpy's right!" chuckled Harmony, playing her rap music again. "Hey, kid! Ch-Ch-Ch-Ch-Check this out! If you make your bed, put away your clothes and toys, you'll have time to hang out with the other boys! Do your homework and put your dirty washing a-way, then you'll have a clean room at the end of the day!"

"Wow!" said Darren, cheering up, and clapping along to the music. "Why didn't I think of that!"

"You have to have brains!" said Grumpy, modestly.

The Bears tummy symbols sparkled. A whirling rainbow light blew around the room, sweeping up Darren's toys and clothes, and putting them neatly in the cupboards and drawers.

"Snugglies! Now you can attend the disco, Cinderella!" said Harmony. Then she giggled. **Ooops! Sorry! Wrong story!"**

"But what about my clothes – and my hair?" said Darren. "Everyone will laugh at me if I go like this!"

"Easy-peasy!" said Harmony. "You've just gotta have street smarts!" Her tummy symbol shone again.

Darren found himself wrapped in one hundred twinkling stars. When they disappeared his hair had spiked, and he was wearing a casual rainbow-coloured silk jacket, beanie cap and baggy trousers.

"Mega-mean!" cheered Harmony. "Let's go strut our stuff!"

The school disco was packed with children, dancing to the loud music. "Darren, you look terrific!" said his sister Paula, when she saw him. You're not such a bad

brother, after all!" Then she was swept away by her friend on to the dance floor.

"See?" said Harmony, twitching to the beat pounding from the speakers. "You just have to believe in yourself! Then you can do anything!"

"Except ask Sharon for a dance!" said Darren, pointing to a pretty girl who was dancing. "I just can't I'm too shy!"

Harmony shouted above the noise of the music. "As my friend Love-a-Lot always says, love will find a way. And if it doesn't, I will!"

Her tummy symbol sparkled. Suddenly, Sharon tripped on thin air, and fell into Darren's arms.

"S-Sorry, Darren," she mumbled, blushing. "I must have stumbled!"

"**Pssst!** Ask her now, Darren!" whispered Harmony.

So Darren did! And, to no surprise to Harmony, Sharon accepted!

"**Humph!** How did you do that?" said Grumpy, watching the children dancing. His fingers were stuck in his ears to keep out the sound of the music.

"I'm one cool dude whose got the motions, I'm slick! I'm slippery! Like sun tan lotion!" sang Harmony.

Grumpy sighed. "I wish I'd never asked!"

Suddenly, there was a scuffle on the dance floor. A boy had pushed Darren, who fell backwards, knocking into the disc jockey's sound system. **Craaaaasssh!** The record deck smashed onto the floor, and the music stopped.

"**Fuzzies!**" cried Harmony, running up to Darren. "What's happening?"

"It's Ben! The bully I was telling you about," groaned Darren. "He didn't like me dancing with Sharon, so he started a fight with me!"

Grumpy helped Darren to his feet. Ben was already preparing to push Darren again.

Harmony stood between Ben and Darren. "This ain't Cool, it sure isn't fun, there's no point in fighting, when all is said and done! Yo, boy! I think you'll find what I say is gen-u-ine! Your heart is c-c-c-cold, it's empty and bare, what you need is a **Care Bears Stare!"**

Her tummy symbol grew brighter than the sun. A trillion hearts beamed from her tummy into Ben, and melted the cold jealousy in his heart.

"I'm sorry, Darren," said Ben. "I didn't mean to hurt you. It's just that none of the girls like me!"

"They would like you better if you didn't bully everyone," said Grumpy. "Be nice to people, and they'll be nice to you."

Darren looked at the broken record deck on the floor. "It's not fair! Without music, our disco will have to be cancelled!"

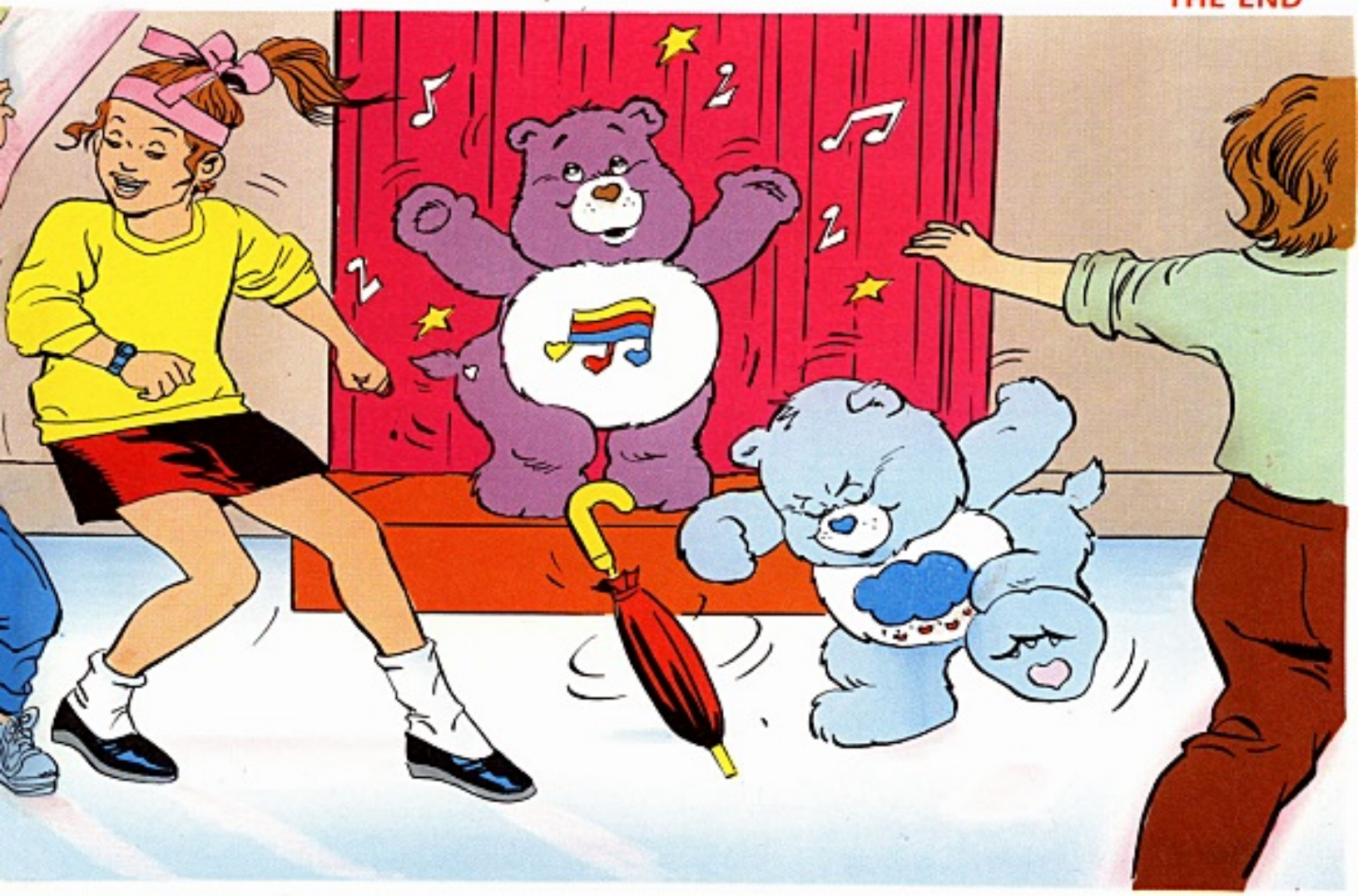
"No, it won't!" chuckled Harmony. "I'll give you all the music you want!" She snapped her fingers, and rap music blared out from her tummy symbol.

"Okay, everyone!" she shouted. "Let's go scratchin', I want to jam all night long! Get your booties to the floor, pump your bodies to my song! My voice is rappin'! My feet are a-tappin'! I'm jivin' to the music – you won't catch us nappin'! Hit it! Yeah! Boys grab the girls, that's the way to do it, caring is in! It's no sin to pursue it! Don't be shy, keep life merry, otherwise you'll end up in the local cemetery! Open your hearts, let the good times flow, love one another – Go! Go! Go! Yeah! **It's the Care Bears Rap!"**

"Good grief!" sighed Grumpy. "Here we go again!"

But as the children started dancing, even Grumpy's feet began to jiggle to the music. He just couldn't help joining in the fun! It was the best school disco ever!

THE END



WORD SEARCH

Hidden in the grid below either horizontally or vertically, are the names of all the Care Bears. Why don't you take a pen or pencil and put a ring around them all? There should be 19 in total! All their names are listed at the bottom of this page.

B	K	Z	O	L	T	B	M	I	F	L	S	X	B	F	M	O
Z	T	L	O	V	E	A	L	O	T	N	W	Q	T	U	G	S
U	O	W	M	S	N	J	E	F	K	D	V	P	L	N	A	G
M	Z	I	L	O	D	I	X	S	R	A	Q	F	H	S	I	U
N	R	H	F	G	E	W	P	R	T	Y	I	S	U	H	M	S
K	S	U	R	P	R	I	S	E	P	D	F	R	N	I	G	E
A	C	G	E	K	H	R	E	L	M	R	I	T	S	N	U	C
F	T	S	C	B	E	D	T	I	M	E	U	C	H	E	E	R
O	S	B	F	N	A	U	L	K	R	A	O	M	I	K	N	E
G	U	B	R	T	R	E	F	N	I	M	O	V	C	R	D	T
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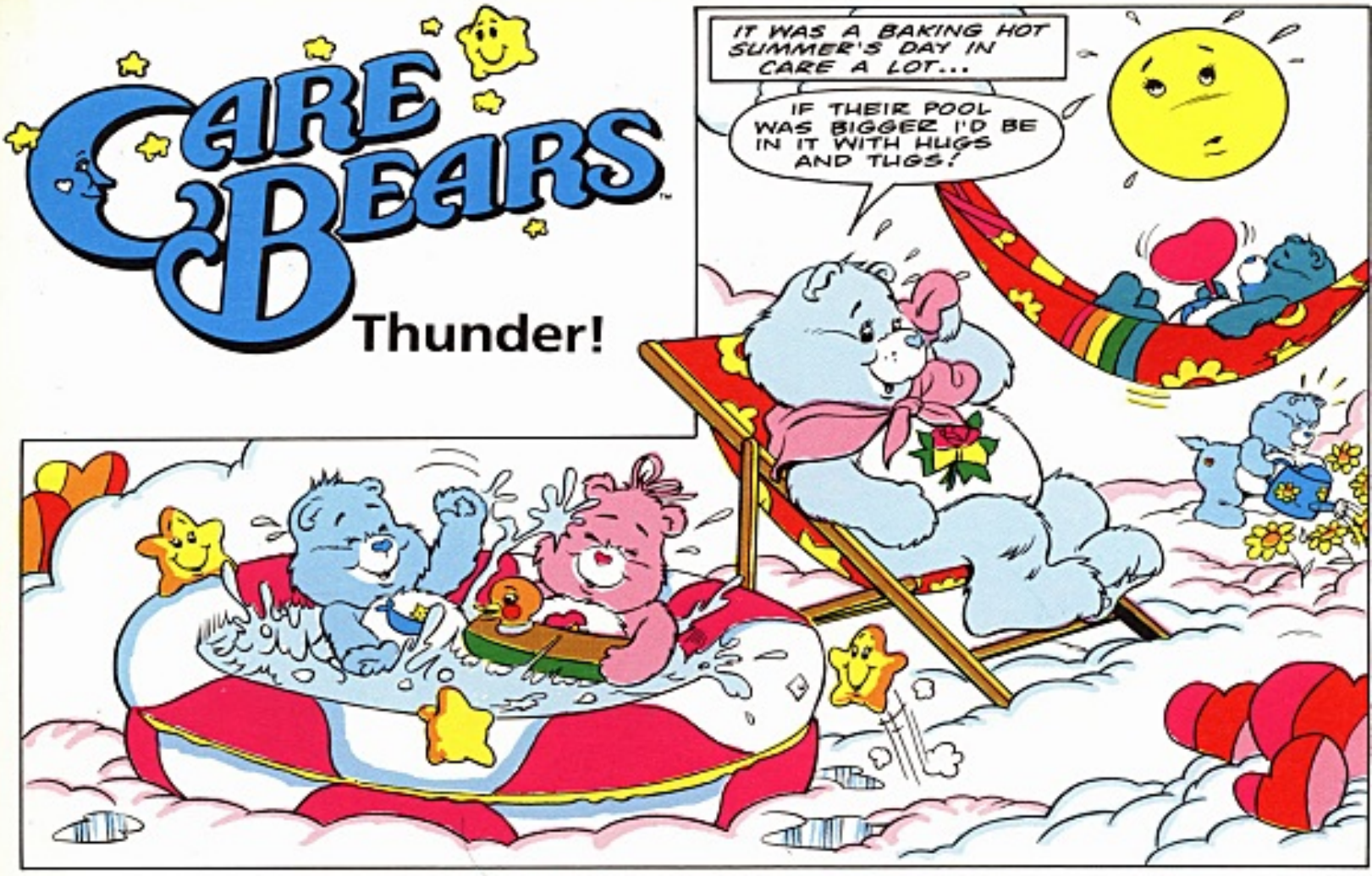
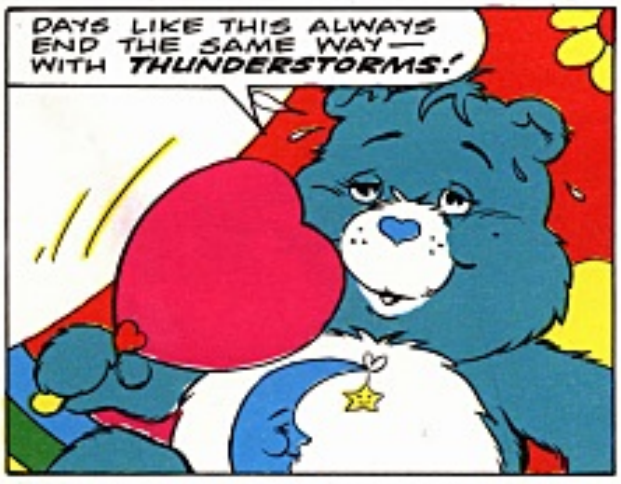
D	U	B	N	F	G	T	D	I	E	L	S	H	A	R	E	X
L	N	I	D	V	R	I	M	W	T	C	F	D	O	U	P	F
U	T	W	B	G	A	C	I	I	Q	N	C	H	A	M	P	M
C	B	A	M	T	M	G	V	S	F	H	A	G	U	P	G	Z
K	G	X	I	N	S	C	W	H	A	R	M	O	N	Y	J	V

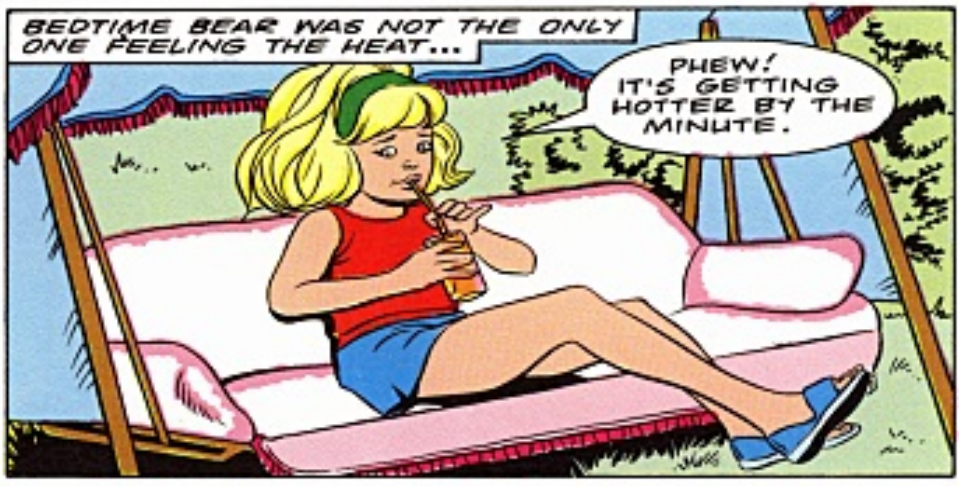
Tenderheart, Love-a-Lot, Wish, Secret, Share, Friend, Funshine, Bedtime, Champ, Good Luck, Birthday, Cheer, Grumpy, Harmony, Surprise, Daydream, Grams, Hugs and Tugs.

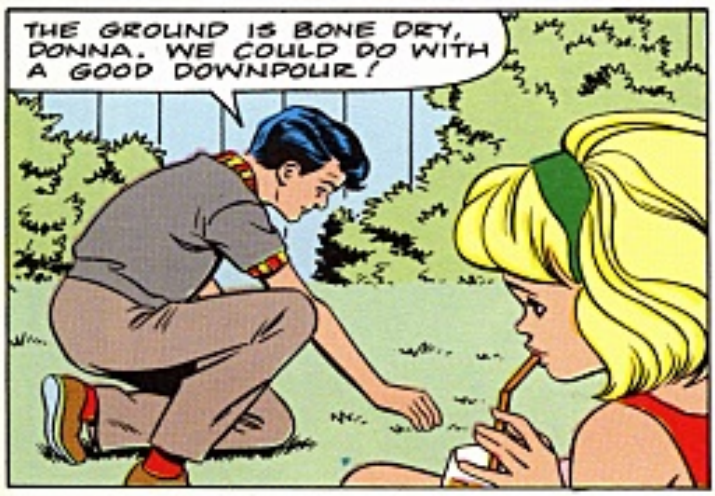
Care Bears

Thunder!







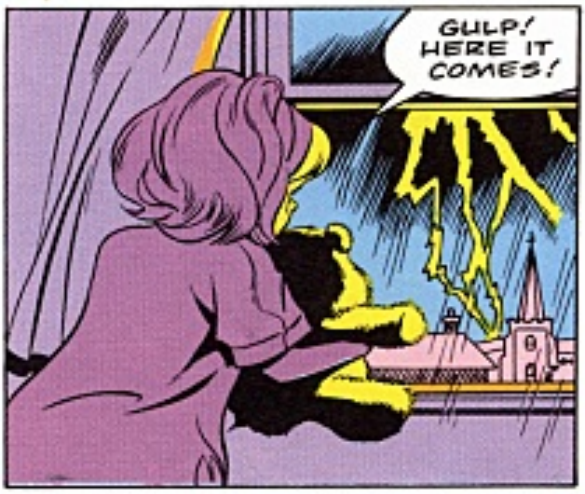


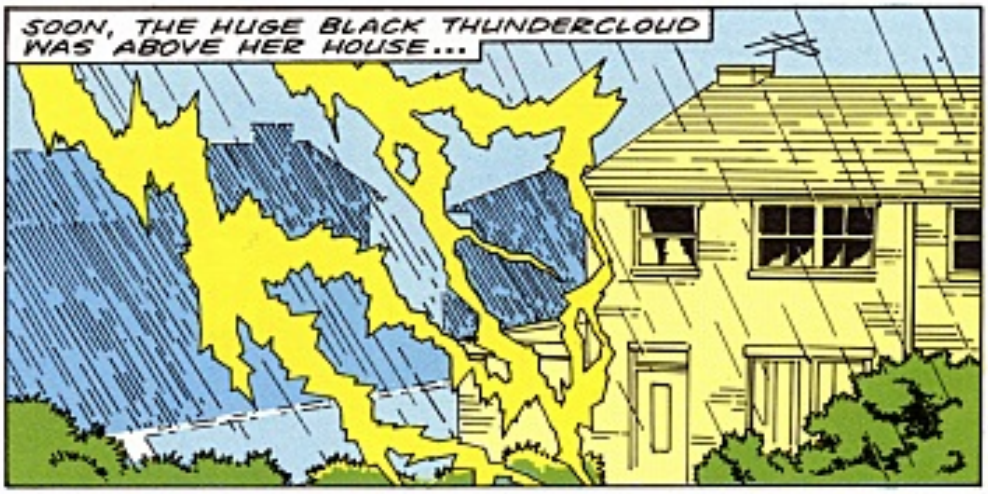
AS THE DAY WORE ON THE SKY TURNED GREY AND THE AIR FELT STICKY...
I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF WE HAD A THUNDERSTORM LATER.
D-DO YOU REALLY THINK SO? OH... I-I HATE THEM!

THAT EVENING...
I-I HOPE WE DON'T GET A THUNDERSTORM— THEY REALLY DO SCARE ME!

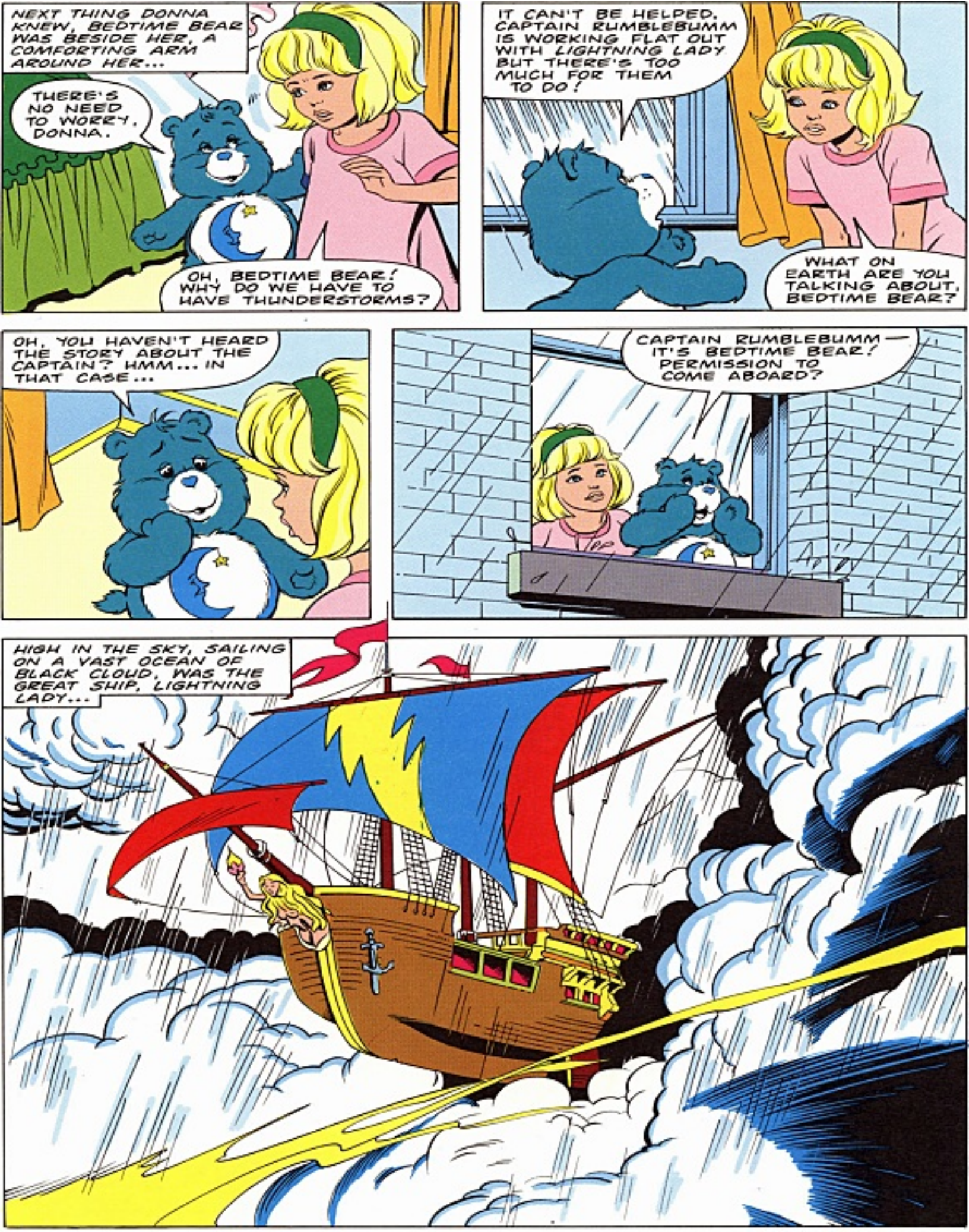
I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP...

AND LATER...
OH NO!
RRUMBLE

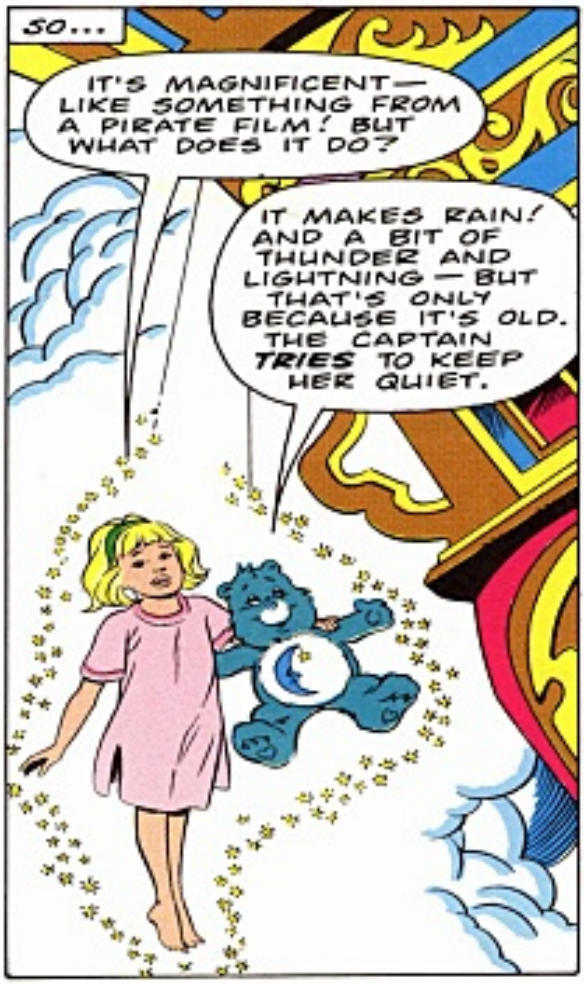

GULP! HERE IT COMES!

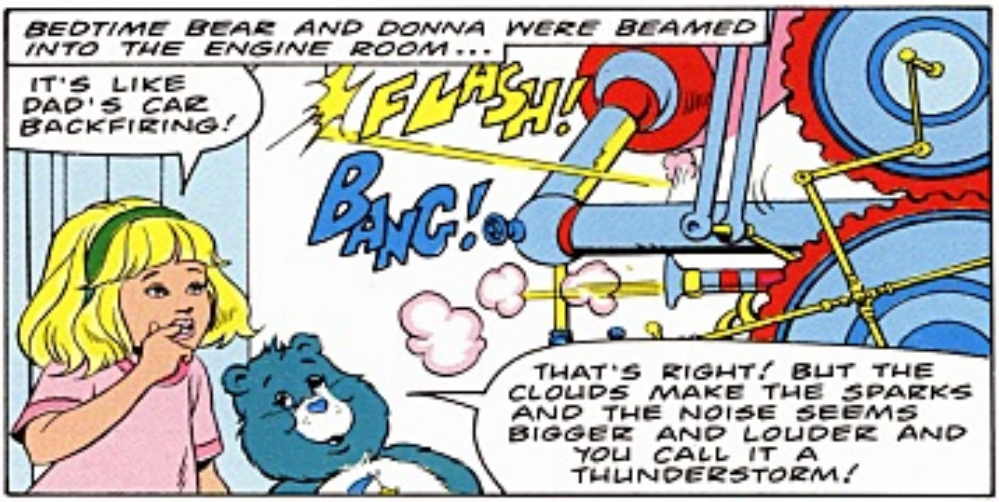

SOON, THE HUGE BLACK THUNDERCLOUD WAS ABOVE HER HOUSE...

KA-BOOM
AAH!

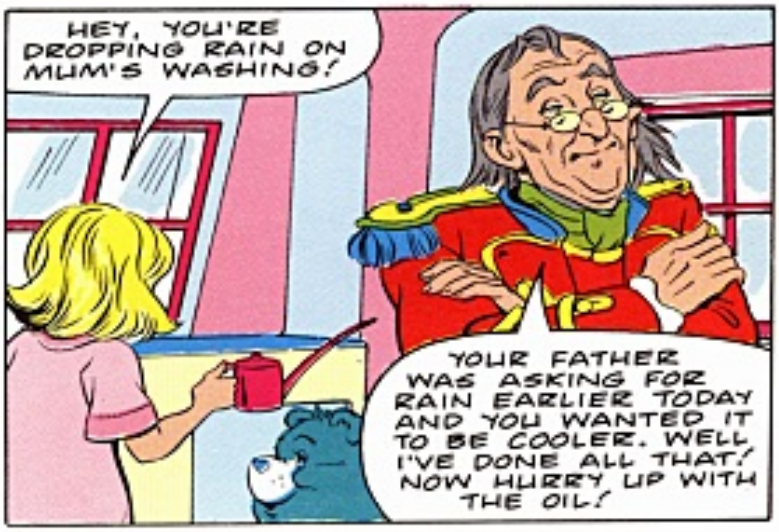

NEXT THING DONNA KNEW, BEDTIME BEAR WAS BESIDE HER, A COMFORTING ARM AROUND HER...
THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY, DONNA.
OH, BEDTIME BEAR! WHY DO WE HAVE TO HAVE THUNDERSTORMS?
IT CAN'T BE HELPED. CAPTAIN RUMBLEBUMM IS WORKING FLAT OUT WITH LIGHTNING LADY BUT THERE'S TOO MUCH FOR THEM TO DO!
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, BEDTIME BEAR?
OH, YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE STORY ABOUT THE CAPTAIN? HMM... IN THAT CASE...
CAPTAIN RUMBLEBUMM— IT'S BEDTIME BEAR! PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD?
HIGH IN THE SKY, SAILING ON A VAST OCEAN OF BLACK CLOUD, WAS THE GREAT SHIP, LIGHTNING LADY...

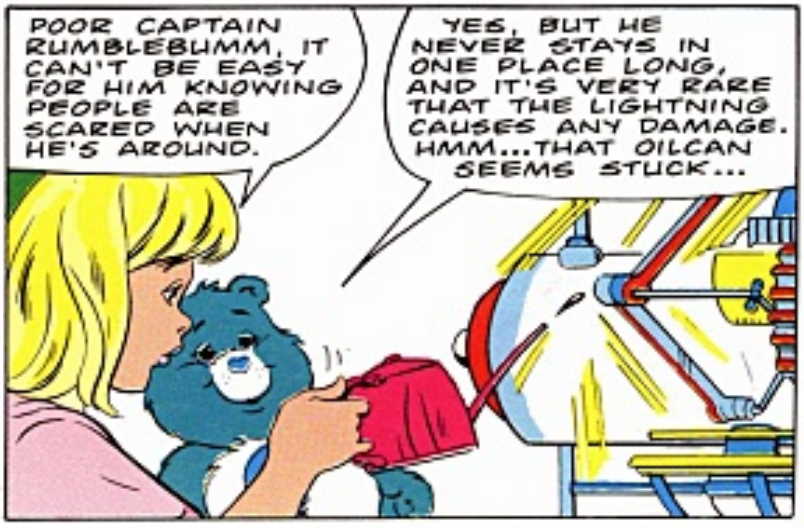
ON BOARD...
HUMPH! WE'RE A BIT BUSY FOR VISITORS, BUT MAYBE THEY CAN HELP. LET'S BEAM THEM UP, SCOTTIE!

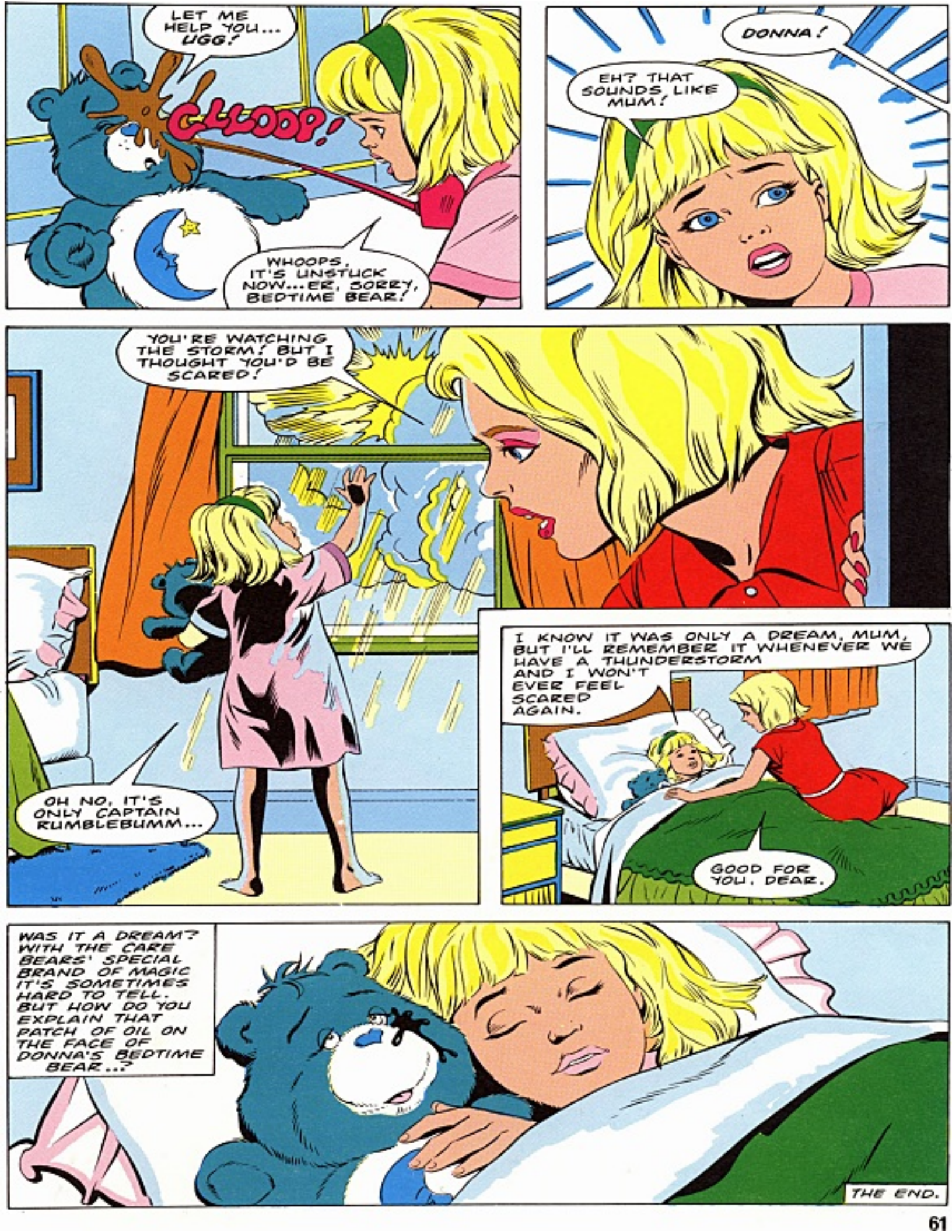

SO...
IT'S MAGNIFICENT— LIKE SOMETHING FROM A PIRATE FILM! BUT WHAT DOES IT DO?
IT MAKES RAIN! AND A BIT OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING — BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE IT'S OLD. THE CAPTAIN TRIES TO KEEP HER QUIET.


BEDTIME BEAR AND DONNA WERE BEAMED INTO THE ENGINE ROOM...
IT'S LIKE DAD'S CAR BACKFIRING!
FLASH!
BANG!
THAT'S RIGHT! BUT THE CLOUDS MAKE THE SPARKS AND THE NOISE SEEMS BIGGER AND LOUDER AND YOU CALL IT A THUNDERSTORM!

CAPTAIN RUMBLEBUMM, MEET DONNA.
DONNER? THAT'S THE GERMAN WORD FOR THUNDER! WELL MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL, GIRL. GRAB THE OILCAN AND LUBRICATE PISTON FIVE.

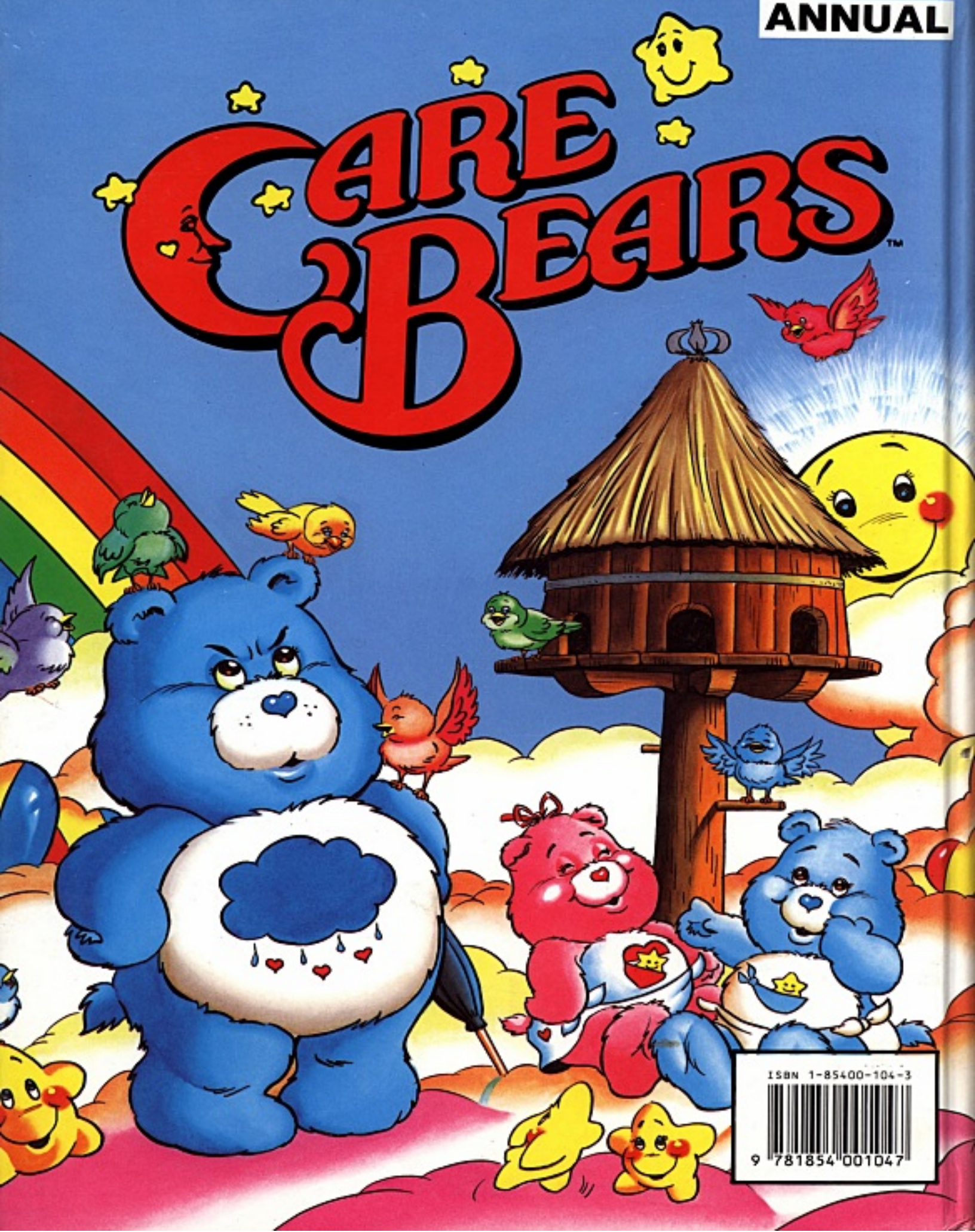

HEY, YOU'RE DROPPING RAIN ON MUM'S WASHING!
YOUR FATHER WAS ASKING FOR RAIN EARLIER TODAY AND YOU WANTED IT TO BE COOLER. WELL I'VE DONE ALL THAT! NOW HURRY UP WITH THE OIL!


POOR CAPTAIN RUMBLEBUMM, IT CAN'T BE EASY FOR HIM KNOWING PEOPLE ARE SCARED WHEN HE'S AROUND.
YES, BUT HE NEVER STAYS IN ONE PLACE LONG, AND IT'S VERY RARE THAT THE LIGHTNING CAUSES ANY DAMAGE. HMM...THAT OILCAN SEEMS STUCK...


LET ME HELP YOU... UGG!
GLLOOP!
WHOOPS, IT'S UNSTUCK NOW...ER, SORRY, BEDTIME BEAR!
DONNA!
EH? THAT SOUNDS LIKE MUM!
YOU'RE WATCHING THE STORM! BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SCARED!
OH NO, IT'S ONLY CAPTAIN RUMBLEBUMM...
I KNOW IT WAS ONLY A DREAM, MUM, BUT I'LL REMEMBER IT WHENEVER WE HAVE A THUNDERSTORM AND I WON'T EVER FEEL SCARED AGAIN.
GOOD FOR YOU, DEAR.
WAS IT A DREAM? WITH THE CARE BEARS' SPECIAL BRAND OF MAGIC IT'S SOMETIMES HARD TO TELL. BUT HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT PATCH OF OIL ON THE FACE OF DONNA'S BEDTIME BEAR...?
THE END.

ANNUAL

CARE BEARS™



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